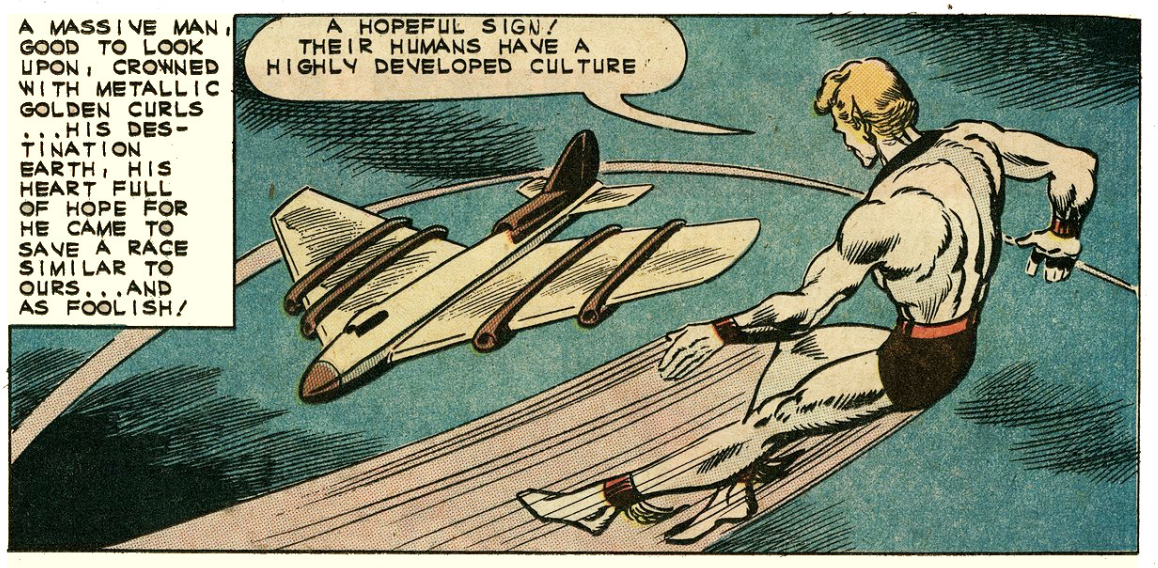
56 PAGES OF ALL FREE FUN!
APPROVED BY THE STAYIN' IN
STAY IN TO WIN!
#2
WITH MISTER MERCURY - GO-GO & ANIMAL - THE STRAY - WILL BRAGG - CAPTAIN FLASH - ROBIN HOOD - ELEPHANT EXTRAVAGANZA, AND MORE!

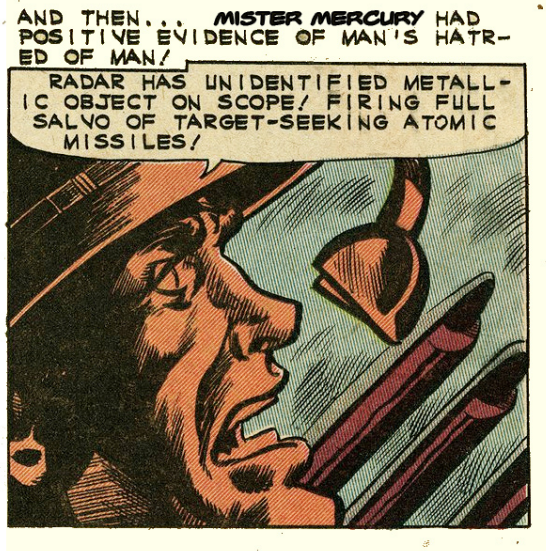
STAY IN TO WIN #2 IS INTENDED FOR FREE DISTRIBUTION DURING THE LOCK DOWN! IT WAS COMPILED, COLLECTED, EDITED AND GENERALLY PERPETRATED BY WILL MEUGNIOT IN 2020!

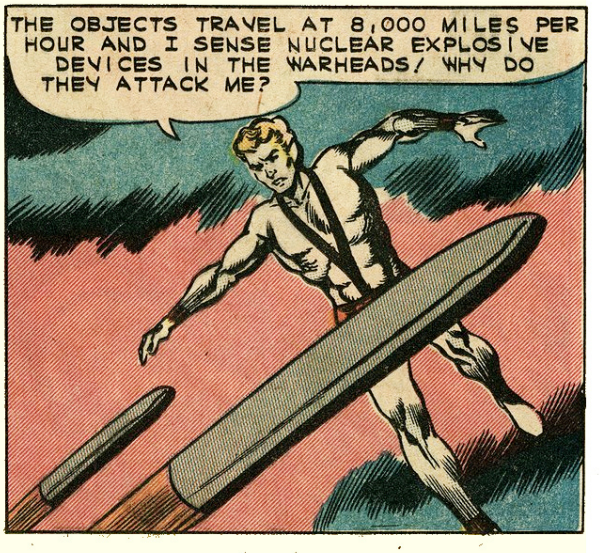
A SILVER AGE SUPER HERO FROM 1962

MISTER MERCURY
MEET THE FLUID MAN OF METAL FROM OUTER SPACE--THE MERCURY MAN WHO CAN FLY AT ANY SPEED, TAKE ANY SHAPE OR APPEARANCE, AND WHO HAS TOTAL IMMUNITY TO ANY WEAPON! FROM A PLANET ALREADY DESTROYED BY WAR AND EVIL, THE MERCURY MAN HAD DEDICATED HIS LIFE TO PRESERVING PEACE, AND STAMPING OUT ALL ON EARTH THAT IS CORRUPT!
WHERE DID THIS MERCURIAL MAN COME FROM? FROM MERCURY, THE SMALLEST PLANET IN THE SOLAR SYSTEM, AND THE CLOSEST TO OUR SUN! THIS SHINING MERCURY MAN WITH THE GOLDEN WINGS AT HEEL AND EAR ARRIVED IN EARTH'S ATMOSPHERE AT A CRITICAL TIME IN WORLD HISTORY...A YEAR IN THE MID-SIXTIES OF THE 20TH CENTURY!
ENEMY BOMBERS OVER NORTHERN BORDER! THEY'RE GOING TO BOMB OUR CITIES!
A-640
1

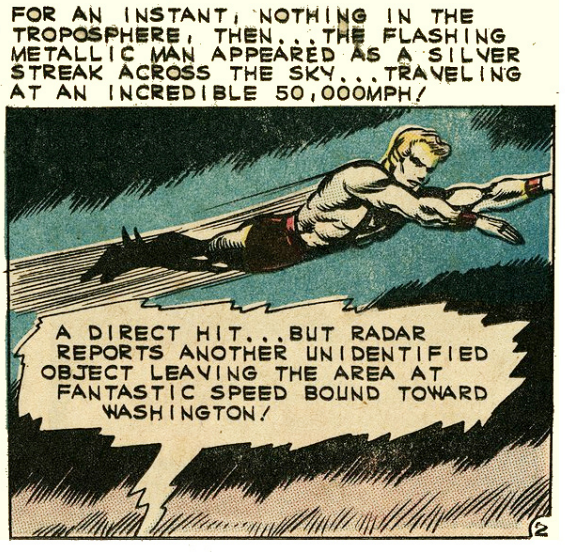
ORIGINALLY PRESENTED IN SPACE ADVENTURES #44 FEBRUARY 1962
(ADAPTED FROM SCANS UPLOADED BY WMINEO1)


A MASSIVE MAN, GOOD TO LOOK UPON, CROWNED WITH METALLIC GOLDEN CURLS ...HIS DESTINATION EARTH, HIS HEART FULL OF HOPE FOR HE CAME TO SAVE A RACE SIMILAR TO OURS...AND AS FOOLISH!
A HOPEFUL SIGN! THEIR HUMANS HAVE A HIGHLY DEVELOPED CULTURE

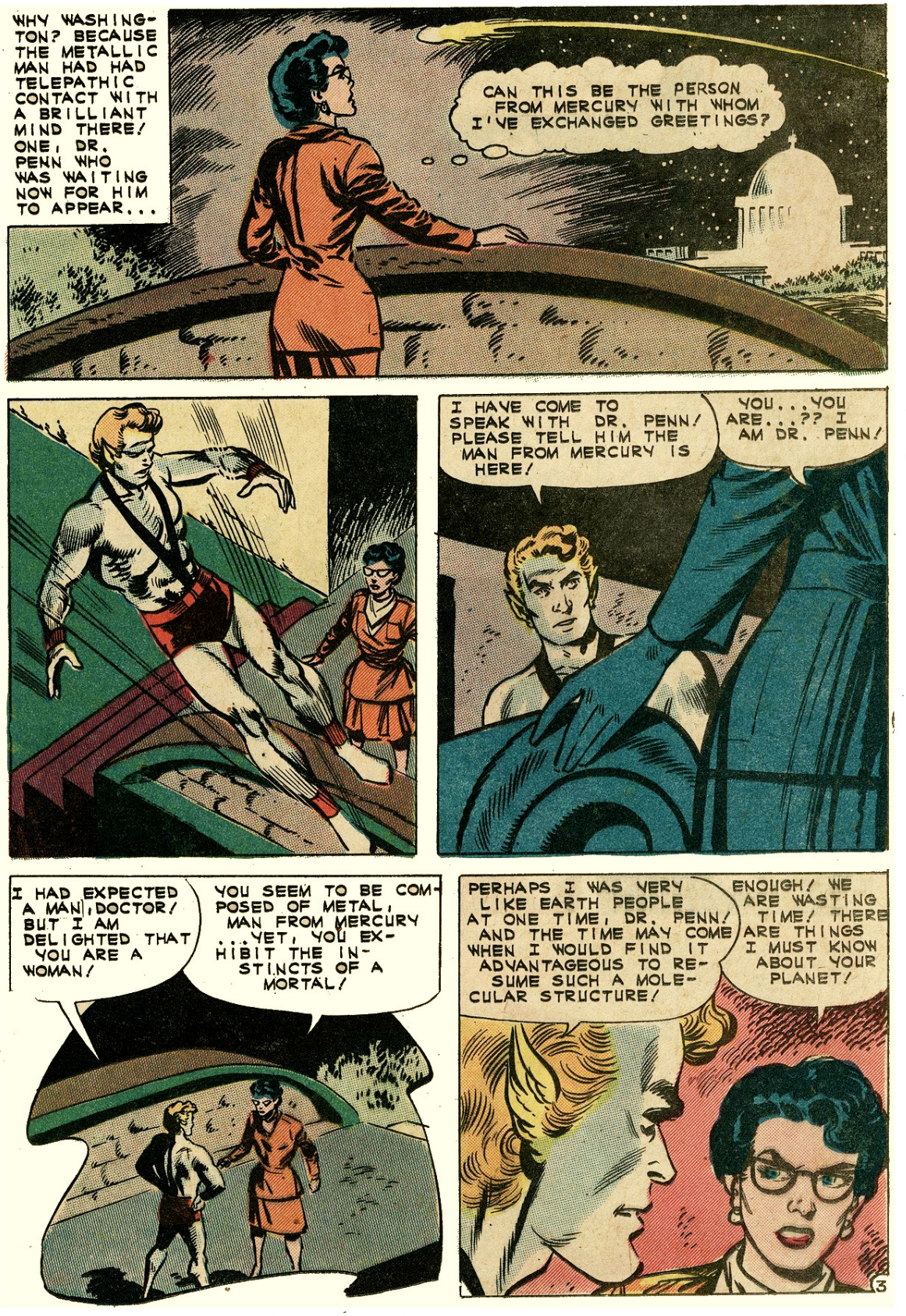

AND THEN... MISTER MERCURY HAD POSITIVE EVIDENCE OF MAN'S HATRED OF MAN!
RADAR HAS UNIDENTIFIED METALLIC OBJECT ON SCOPE! FIRING FULL SALVO OF TARGET-SEEKING ATOMIC MISSILES!

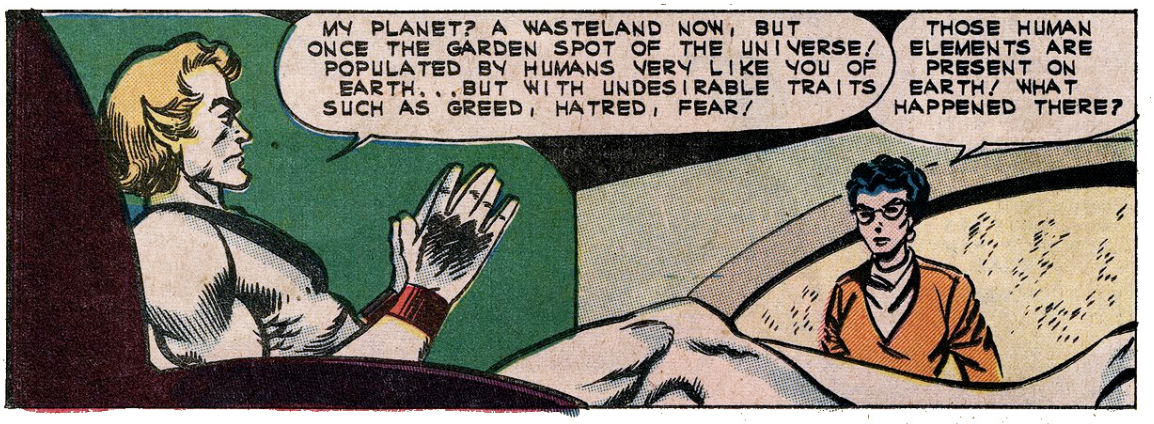

THE OBJECTS TRAVEL AT 8,000 MILES PER HOUR AND I SENSE NUCLEAR EXPLOSIVE DEVICES IN THE WARHEADS! WHY DO THEY ATTACK ME?

HE AVOIDED THE FIRST MISSILE BUT THE SECOND...


FOR AN INSTANT, NOTHING IN THE TROPOSPHERE, THEN...THE FLASHING METALLIC MAN APPEARED AS A SILVER STREAK ACROSS THE SKY...TRAVELING AT AN INCREDIBLE 50,000MPH!
A DIRECT HIT...BUT RADAR REPORTS ANOTHER UNIDENTIFIED OBJECT LEAVING THE AREA AT FANTASTIC SPEED BOUND TOWARD WASHINGTON!
12

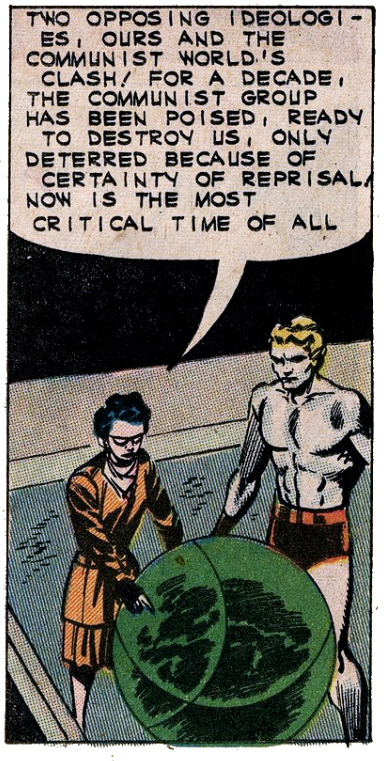
A SILVER AGE SUPER HERO FROM 1962


WHY WASHINGTON? BECAUSE THE METALLIC MAN HAD HAD TELEPATHIC CONTACT WITH A BRILLIANT MIND THERE! ONE, DR. PENN WHO WAS WAITING NOW FOR HIM TO APPEAR...
CAN THIS BE THE PERSON FROM MERCURY WITH WHOM I'VE EXCHANGED GREETINGS?
I HAVE COME TO SPEAK WITH DR. PENN! PLEASE TELL HIM THE MAN FROM MERCURY IS HERE!
YOU...YOU ARE...?? I AM DR. PENN!
I HAD EXPECTED A MAN, DOCTOR! BUT I AM DELIGHTED THAT YOU ARE A WOMAN!
YOU SEEM TO BE COMPOSED OF METAL, MAN FROM MERCURY ...YET, YOU EXHIBIT THE INSTINCTS OF A MORTAL!
PERHAPS I WAS VERY LIKE EARTH PEOPLE AT ONE TIME, DR. PENN! AND THE TIME MAY COME WHEN I WOULD FIND IT ADVANTAGEOUS TO RESUME SUCH A MOLECULAR STRUCTURE!
ENOUGH! WE ARE WASTING TIME! THERE ARE THINGS I MUST KNOW ABOUT YOUR PLANET!
3


MY PLANET? A WASTELAND NOW, BUT ONCE THE GARDEN SPOT OF THE UNIVERSE/ POPULATED BY HUMANS VERY LIKE YOU OF EARTH...BUT WITH UNDESIRABLE TRAITS SUCH AS GREED, HATRED, FEAR/
THOSE HUMAN ELEMENTS ARE PRESENT ON EARTH/ WHAT HAPPENED THERE?

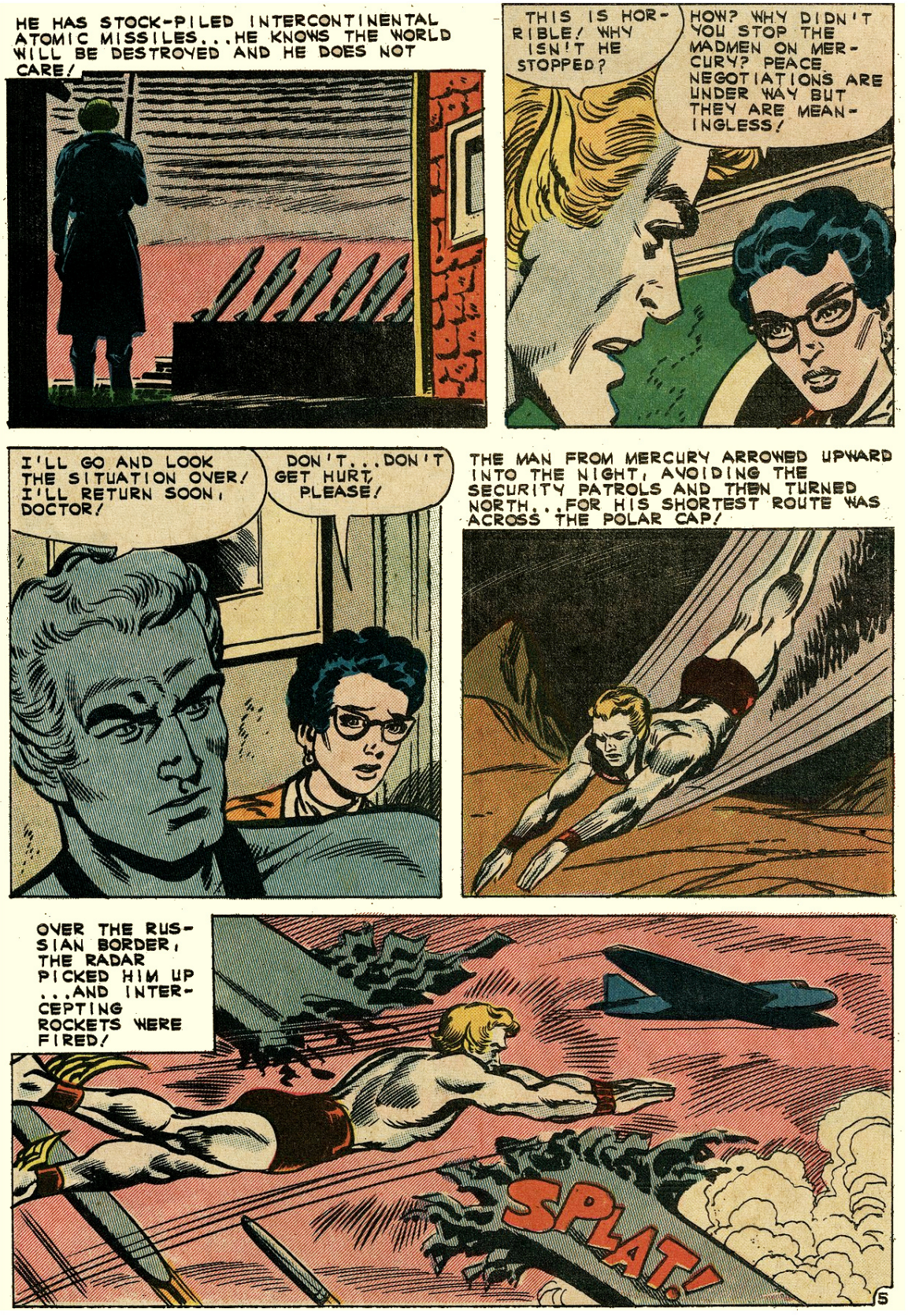
WE HAD WARS/ PROGRESSIVELY WORSE AS WE DEVELOPED OUR SCIENCES UNTIL EACH SIDE SUCCEEDED IN DESTROYING THE OTHER/ I SURVIVED FOR ONE REASON ONLY...

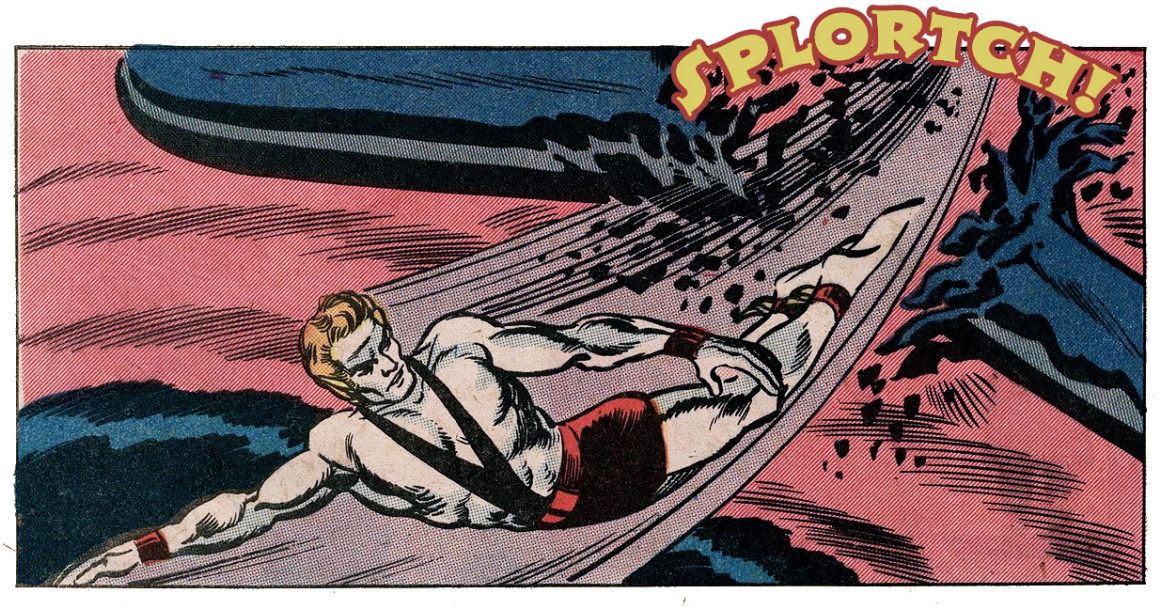
I WAS WORKING IN METALS AND ACCIDENTALLY DISCOVERED A WAY TO BECOME PURE MERCURY/ I EXPERIMENTED AND IT WAS DURING SUCH WORK THAT THE LAST SALVO OF BOMBS FELL/ WHEN THE DUST SETTLED, I WAS ALONE ON MY PLANET... AND CAME HERE BECAUSE THIS PLANET IS POPULATED BY MY KIND/

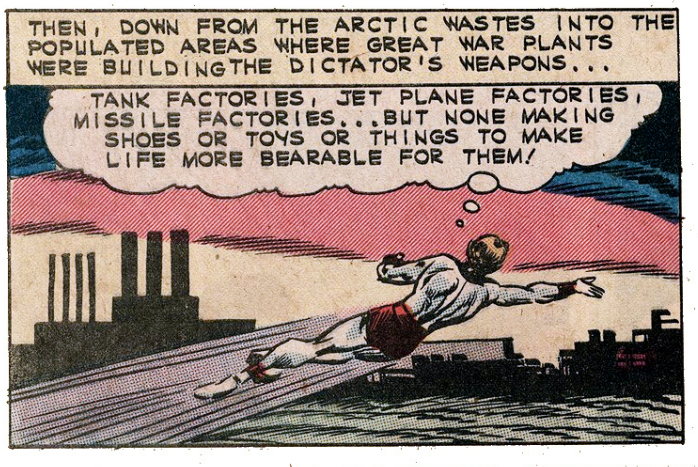

TWO OPPOSING IDEOLOGIES, OURS AND THE COMMUNIST WORLD'S CLASH/ FOR A DECADE, THE COMMUNIST GROUP HAS BEEN POISED, READY TO DESTROY US, ONLY DETERRED BECAUSE OF CERTAINTY OF REPRISAL/ NOW IS THE MOST CRITICAL TIME OF ALL

BEHIND THE IRON CURTAIN, THE NEW DICTATOR IS READY FOR THIS WAR/ HE IS EVEN MADDER THAN HIS PREDECESSORS...
I WILL SHOW THEM ALL/ GEORGI/ ALERT THE MISSILE SITES/

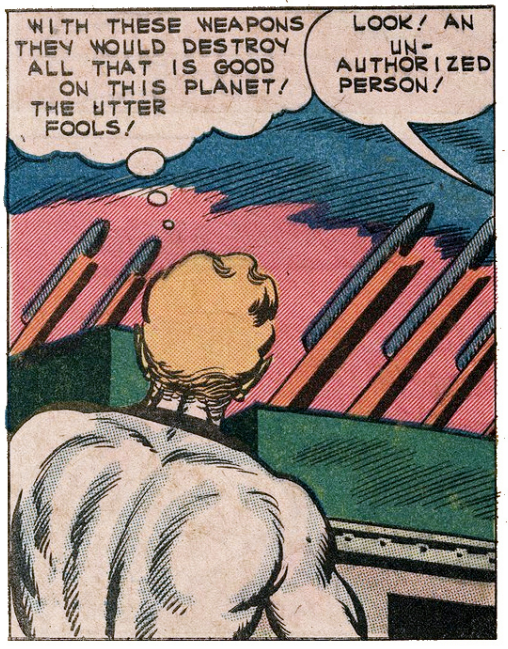
A SILVER AGE SUPER HERO FROM 1962

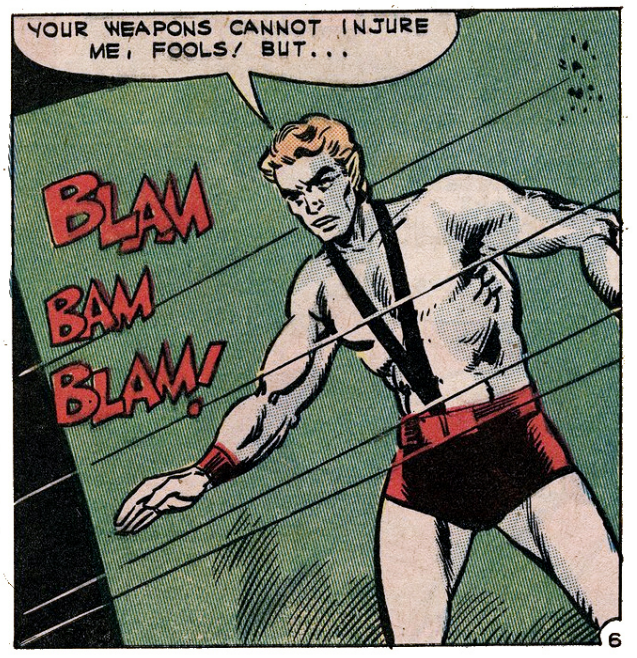

HE HAS STOCK-PILED INTERCONTINENTAL ATOMIC MISSILES...HE KNOWS THE WORLD WILL BE DESTROYED AND HE DOES NOT CARE!
THIS IS HORRIBLE! WHY ISN'T HE STOPPED?
HOW? WHY DIDN'T YOU STOP THE MADMEN ON MERCURY? PEACE NEGOTIATIONS ARE UNDER WAY BUT THEY ARE MEANINGLESS!
I'LL GO AND LOOK THE SITUATION OVER! I'LL RETURN SOON, DOCTOR!
DON'T...DON'T GET HURT, PLEASE!
THE MAN FROM MERCURY ARROWED UPWARD INTO THE NIGHT, AVOIDING THE SECURITY PATROLS AND THEN TURNED NORTH...FOR HIS SHORTEST ROUTE WAS ACROSS THE POLAR CAP!
OVER THE RUSSIAN BORDER, THE RADAR PICKED HIM UP ...AND INTERCEPTING ROCKETS WERE FIRED!
SPLAT!
5


SPLORTCH!

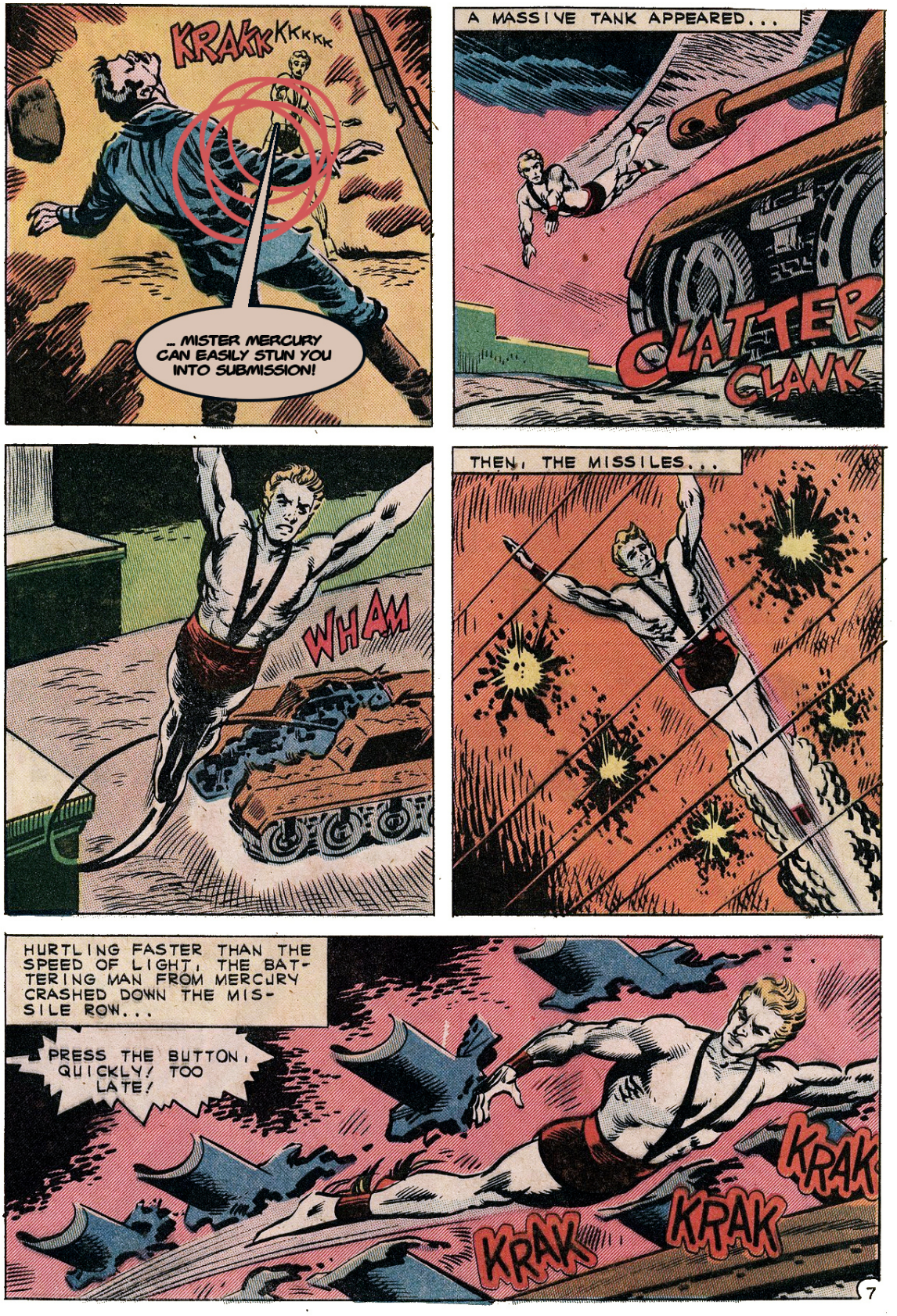

THEN, DOWN FROM THE ARCTIC WASTES INTO THE POPULATED AREAS WHERE GREAT WAR PLANTS WERE BUILDINGTHE DICTATOR'S WEAPONS...
TANK FACTORIES, JET PLANE FACTORIES, MISSILE FACTORIES...BUT NONE MAKING SHOES OR TOYS OR THINGS TO MAKE LIFE MORE BEARABLE FOR THEM!

THEN, AHEAD HE SAW...
THE BIGGEST MISSILE SITE IN THE WORLD! AND THEY ARE READY TO BE FIRED!


WITH THESE WEAPONS THEY WOULD DESTROY ALL THAT IS GOOD ON THIS PLANET! THE UTTER FOOLS!
LOOK! AN UN-AUTHORIZED PERSON!


YOUR WEAPONS CANNOT INJURE ME, FOOLS! BUT...
BLAM
BAM
BLAM!

A SILVER AGE SUPER HERO FROM 1962

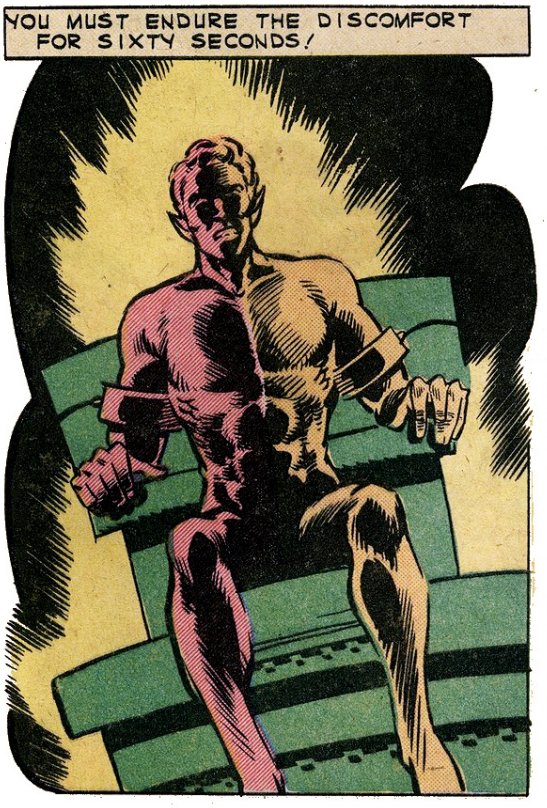


THE ENEMY AIR FORCE HAD DEVELOPED FAST FIGHTER DRONES WHICH CLOSED IN NOW AND...
KRUNCH!
THEY WON'T TALK OF WAR AGAIN FOR YEARS! BUT OTHERS WILL ...THEY TOO MUST BE TAUGHT THAT PEACE IS AN EASIER WAY!
ROAMING THE SKIES, THE PLANETARY VISITOR DISCOVERED AFRICA AND...
MORE HUMAN MISERY! IT MUST BE STOPPED!
ZZAPP
KRAK
HE FOUND THE WEAPONS SUPPLY DEPOTS FOR BOTH SIDES AND...
GOT THEM BOTH! IF THEY WANT TO FIGHT NOW, LET THEM DO IT WITH THEIR BARE HANDS!
ZRAKK!

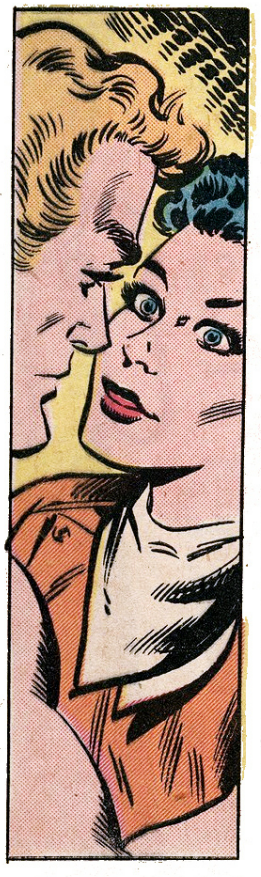
A SILVER AGE SUPER HERO FROM 1962

STARTLED NEWS EDITORS WROTE UP THE INDIVIDUAL EVENTS...AND ONE ADDED THEM UP AND ARRIVED AT...
Daily Herald
MISTER MERCURY: A WAR-LIKE PEACEMAKER!
SIT DOWN AND REST, FOR GOODNESS' SAKE! FROM THE PAPERS, I'D SAY THAT YOU'VE BEEN ACTIVE! YOU DID DO ALL THOSE THINGS, DIDN'T YOU?
YES, AND A FEW MORE NOT MENTIONED, BUT IT ISN'T ENOUGH! I DON'T ONLY WANT TO SAVE MANKIND...
...I WANT TO JOIN IT, BE ONE OF YOU! I BOASTED THAT I MIGHT SHED MY METALLIC STATE AND BECOME LIKE YOU, BUT I'M NOT SURE I CAN!
I WOULD LIKE IT IF YOU COULD! PERHAPS I CAN HELP...
IN DR. ERIKA PENN'S LABORATORY THE LADY SCIENTIST RAN A FEW TESTS
IT ACTUALLY WON'T BE DIFFICULT AT ALL! IF YOU SIT IN THAT CHAIR...
I KNOW METALLURGY, AND I DON'T BELIEVE MY MOLECULAR STRUCTURE CAN BE ALTERED...BUT...
YOUR SCIENTIFIC PROWESS ASTOUNDS ME! I PUT MY FUTURE IN YOUR HANDS, DOCTOR!
EXCELLENT! NOW, I WILL ATTACH THE ELECTRODES AND BUILD UP A HIGH FREQUENCY ELECTRICAL FIELD!

STAY IN TO WIN COMICS



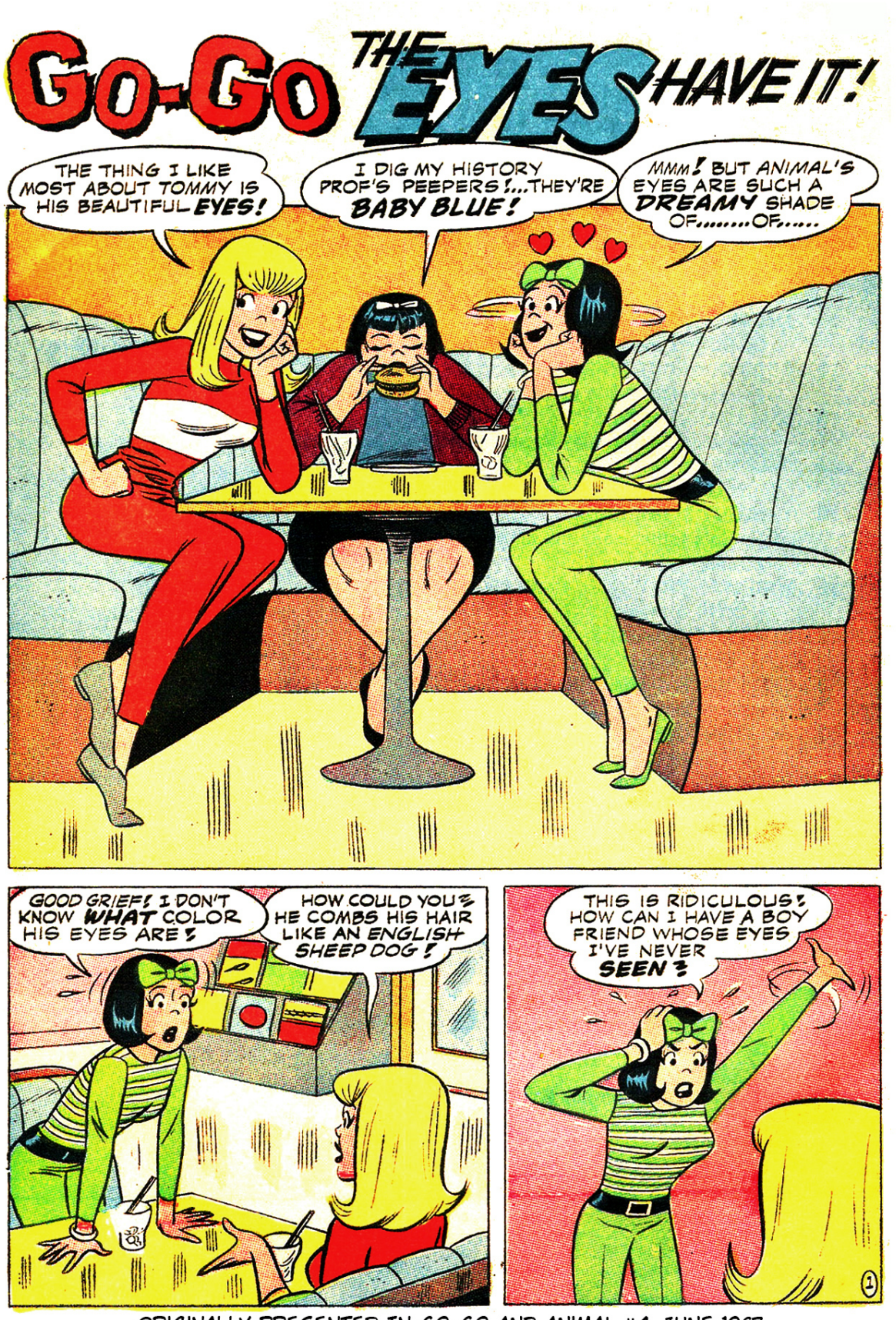
AND, THEN... THE METAMORPHOSIS
I'M FLESH AND BLOOD AGAIN, DR. PENN! HOW CAN I THANK YOU
BY CALLING ME ERIKA, FOR ONE THING! TURN TOWARD ME, PLEASE...



YOU ARE VERY HUMAN NOW, MAN OF MERCURY! OF COURSE YOU MAY RESUME YOUR ORIGINAL METALLIC FORM WHENEVER YOU WISH!
I'LL WAIT A WHILE, DR. PENN! BEING HUMAN HAS ADVANTAGES!

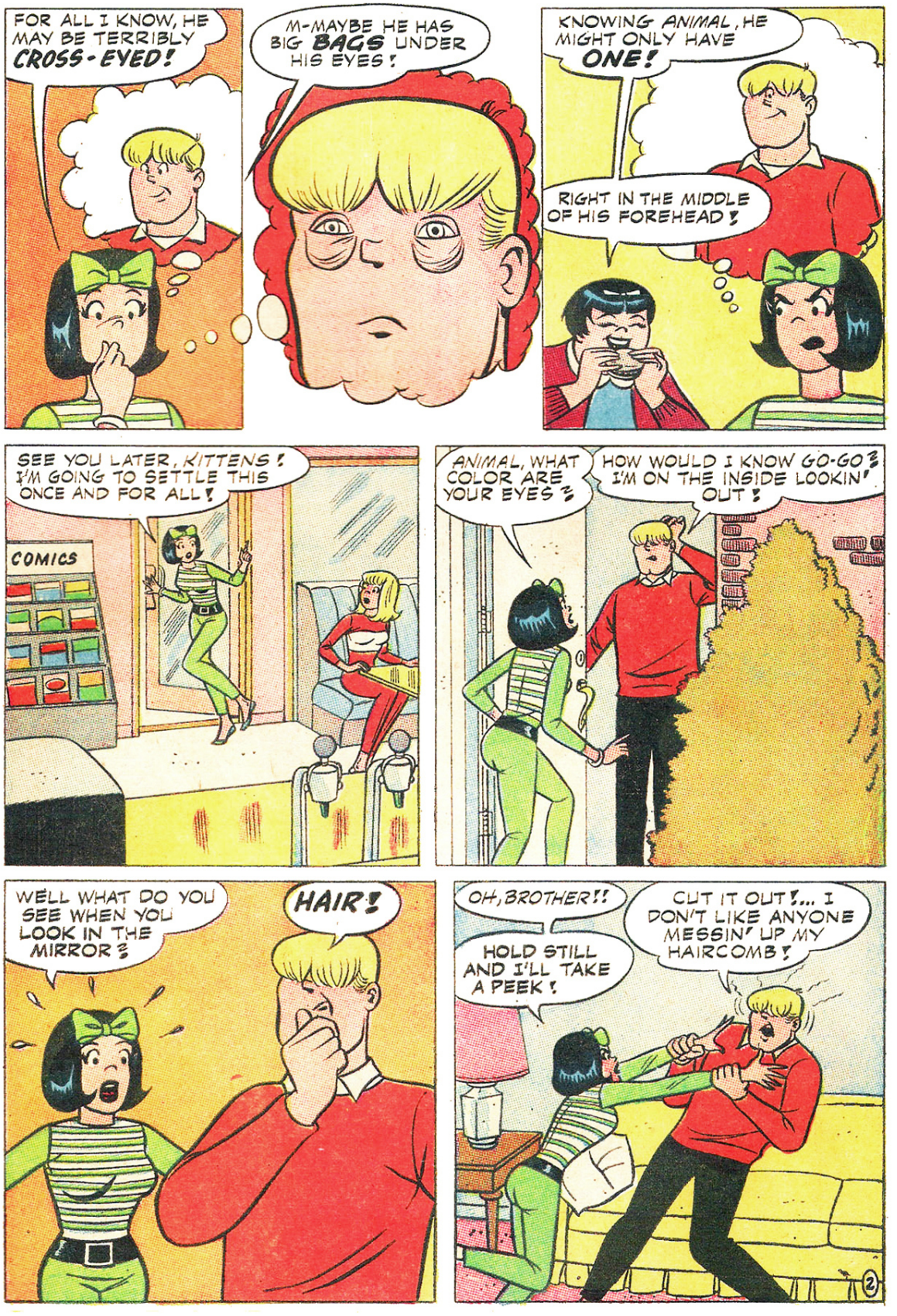
THE END -- FOR NOW!

A HAIR-RAISING TEEN ROMANCE FROM 1967


GO-GO THE EYES HAVE IT!
THE THING I LIKE MOST ABOUT TOMMY IS HIS BEAUTIFUL EYES!
I DIG MY HISTORY PROF'S PEEPERS!...THEY'RE BABY BLUE!
MMM! BUT ANIMAL'S EYES ARE SUCH A DREAMY SHADE OF.....OF.....
GOOD GRIEF! I DON'T KNOW WHAT COLOR HIS EYES ARE!
HOW COULD YOU? HE COMBS HIS HAIR LIKE AN ENGLISH SHEEP DOG!
THIS IS RIDICULOUS! HOW CAN I HAVE A BOY FRIEND WHOSE EYES I'VE NEVER SEEN?
1

ORIGINALLY PRESENTED IN GO-GO AND ANIMAL #4 JUNE 1967
(ADAPTED FROM SCANS UPLOADED BY TRANGO)

STAY IN TO WIN COMICS

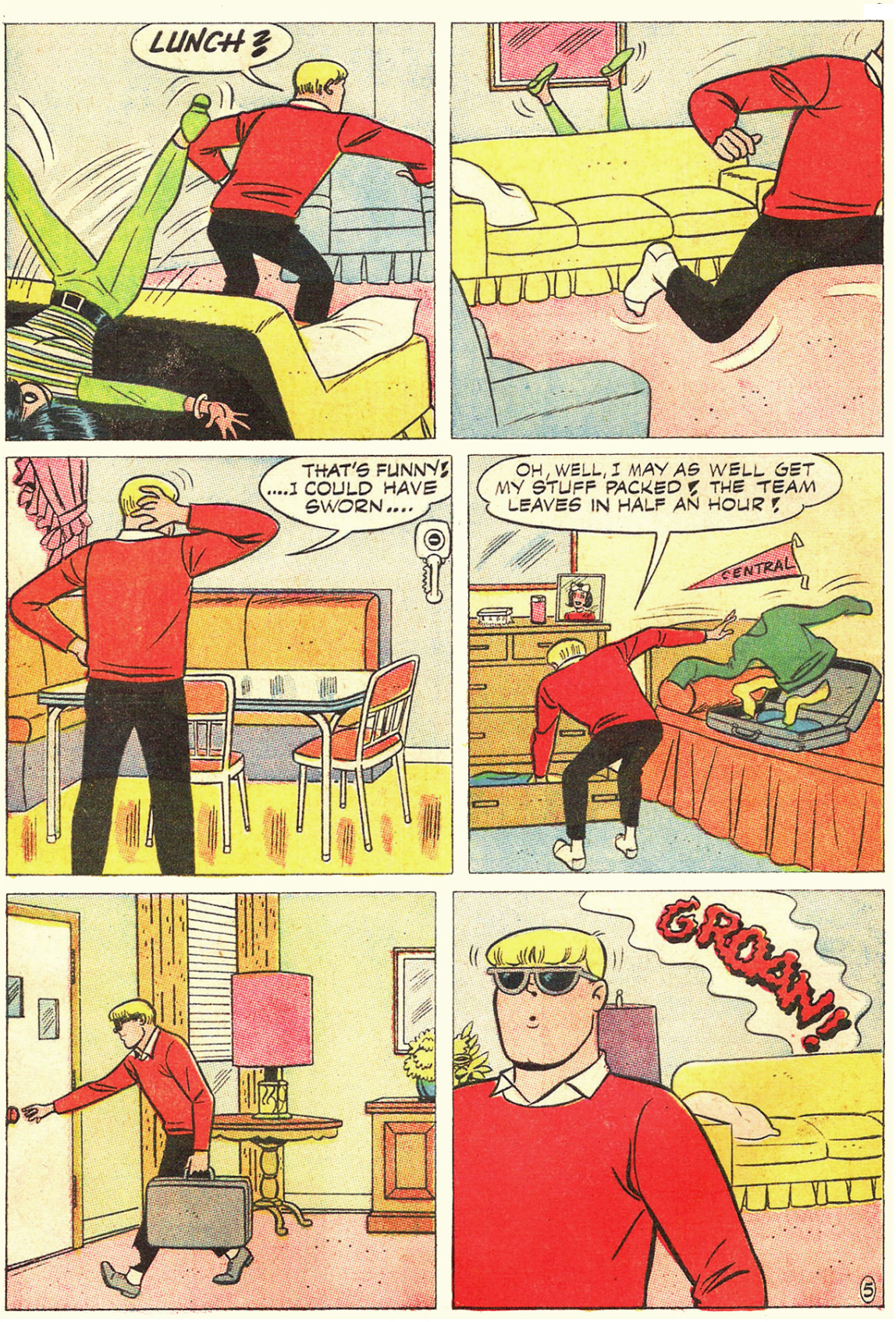

FOR ALL I KNOW, HE MAY BE TERRIBLY CROSS-EYED!
M-MAYBE HE HAS BIG BAGS UNDER HIS EYES!
KNOWING ANIMAL, HE MIGHT ONLY HAVE ONE!
RIGHT IN THE MIDDLE OF HIS FOREHEAD!
SEE YOU LATER, KITTENS! I'M GOING TO SETTLE THIS ONCE AND FOR ALL!
COMICS
ANIMAL, WHAT COLOR ARE YOUR EYES?
HOW WOULD I KNOW GO-GO? I'M ON THE INSIDE LOOKIN' OUT!
WELL WHAT DO YOU SEE WHEN YOU LOOK IN THE MIRROR?
HAIR!
OH, BROTHER!!
HOLD STILL AND I'LL TAKE A PEEK!
CUT IT OUT!... I DON'T LIKE ANYONE MESSIN' UP MY HAIRCOMB!
2

A HAIR-RAISING TEEN ROMANCE FROM 1967

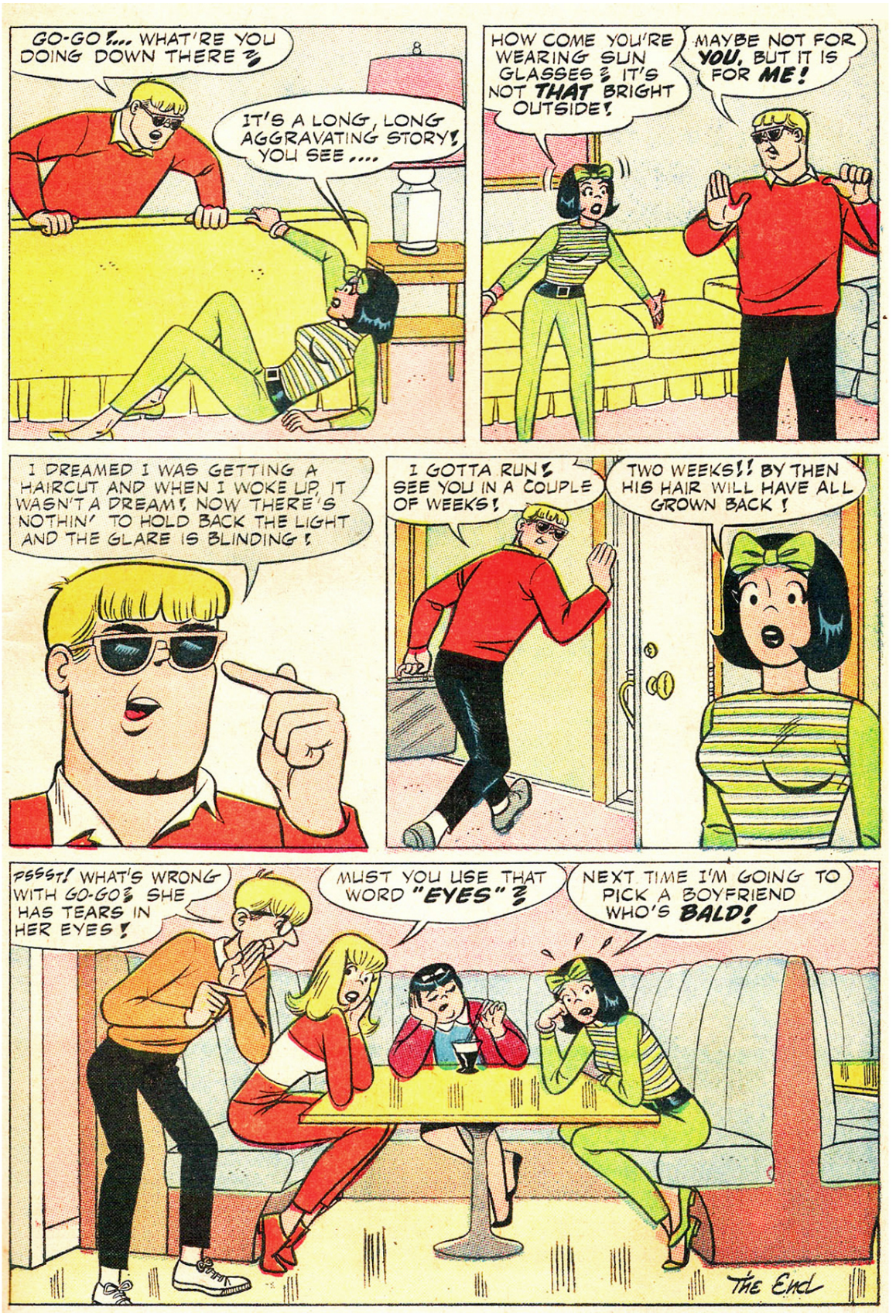
BUT, ANIMAL...
STOP NAGGIN' ME GO-GO! I HAVE TO TAKE A NAP, NOW!
THE TEAM'S LEAVIN' IN A COUPLE OF HOURS FOR A TWO WEEK TOUR AN' I GOTTA GET SOME REST!
WHAT'S THE VERDICT, COOKIE?
I DON'T KNOW! HE WOULDN'T LET ME PEEK BEHIND THE UNDERBRUSH!
WELL, REMEMBER WHAT DELILAH DID TO SAMSON!
THAT'S A BOSS IDEA!
GO-GO!... YOU'RE NOT SERIOUS?
SURE I AM, TIP! HE'S TAKING A NAP! IT'S A PERFECT OPPORTUNITY!
NOW THAT'S WHAT I CALL A SOUND SLEEPER!
ZAW!
BZZZ
3

STAY IN TO WIN COMICS

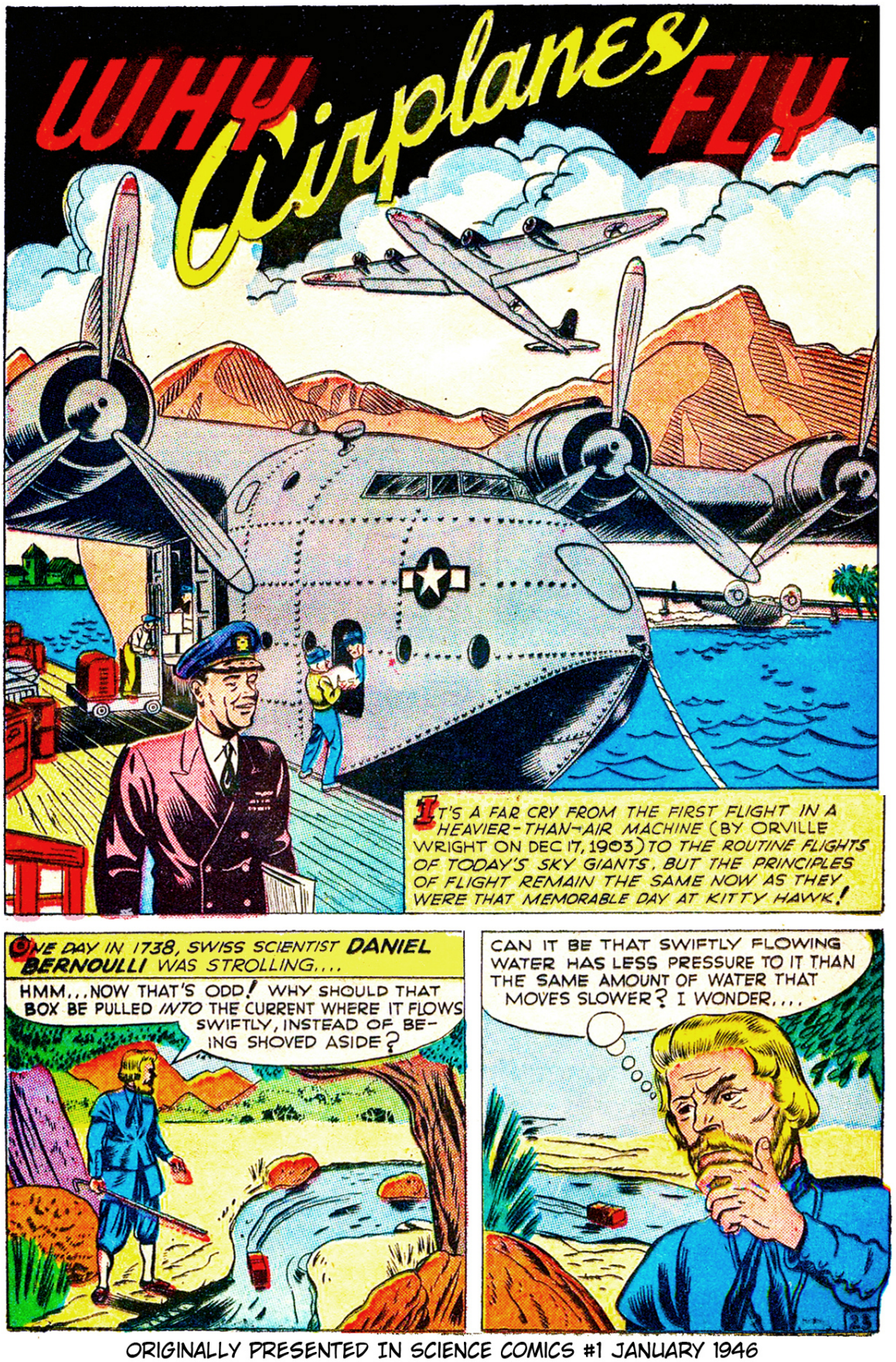
A HAIR-RAISING TEEN ROMANCE FROM 1967


LUNCH!!
THAT'S FUNNY! ....I COULD HAVE SWORN....
OH, WELL, I MAY AS WELL GET MY STUFF PACKED! THE TEAM LEAVES IN HALF AN HOUR!
CENTRAL
GROAN!!
5

STAY IN TO WIN COMICS

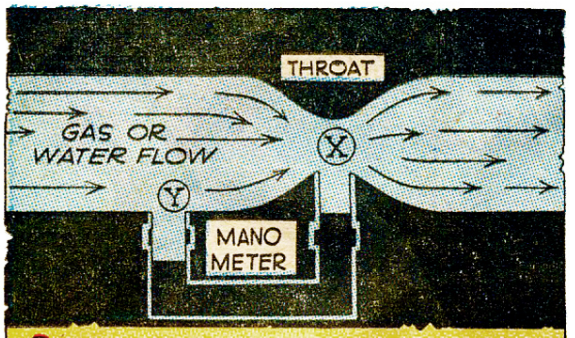

GO-GO?... WHAT'RE YOU DOING DOWN THERE?
IT'S A LONG, LONG AGGRAVATING STORY! YOU SEE....
HOW COME YOU'RE WEARING SUN GLASSES? IT'S NOT THAT BRIGHT OUTSIDE!
MAYBE NOT FOR YOU, BUT IT IS FOR ME!
I DREAMED I WAS GETTING A HAIRCUT AND WHEN I WOKE UP, IT WASN'T A DREAM! NOW THERE'S NOTHIN' TO HOLD BACK THE LIGHT AND THE GLARE IS BLINDING!
I GOTTA RUN! SEE YOU IN A COUPLE OF WEEKS!
TWO WEEKS!! BY THEN HIS HAIR WILL HAVE ALL GROWN BACK!
PSSST! WHAT'S WRONG WITH GO-GO? SHE HAS TEARS IN HER EYES!
MUST YOU USE THAT WORD "EYES"?
NEXT TIME I'M GOING TO PICK A BOYFRIEND WHO'S BALD!
THE END

HIGH-FLYIN' SCIENCE FROM 1946


WHY Airplanes FLY
IT'S A FAR CRY FROM THE FIRST FLIGHT IN A HEAVIER-THAN-AIR MACHINE (BY ORVILLE WRIGHT ON DEC 17, 1903) TO THE ROUTINE FLIGHTS OF TODAY'S SKY GIANTS, BUT THE PRINCIPLES OF FLIGHT REMAIN THE SAME NOW AS THEY WERE THAT MEMORABLE DAY AT KITTY HAWK!
ONE DAY IN 1738, SWISS SCIENTIST DANIEL BERNOULLI WAS STROLLING....
HMM...NOW THAT'S ODD! WHY SHOULD THAT BOX BE PULLED INTO THE CURRENT WHERE IT FLOWS SWIFTLY, INSTEAD OF BEING SHOVED ASIDE?
CAN IT BE THAT SWIFTLY FLOWING WATER HAS LESS PRESSURE TO IT THAN THE SAME AMOUNT OF WATER THAT MOVES SLOWER? I WONDER....

ORIGINALLY PRESENTED IN SCIENCE COMICS #1 JANUARY 1946
(ADAPTED FROM SCANS UPLOADED BY MICHAEL BARNES)

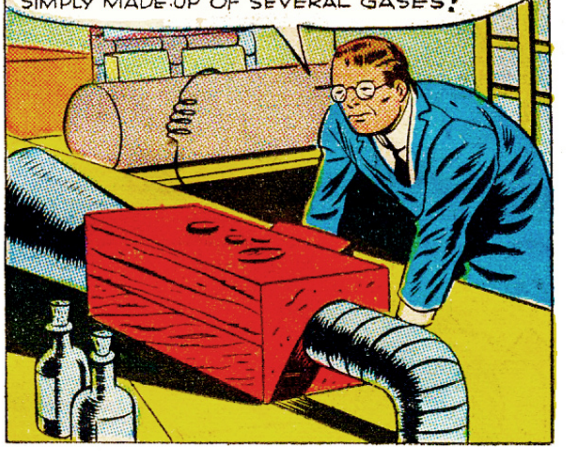
STAY IN TO WIN

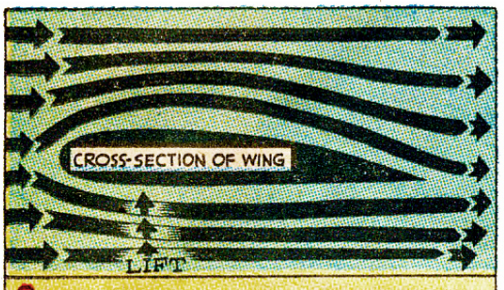


BERNOULLI EXPERIMENTED AND FOUND HE WAS RIGHT! THE ABOVE DIAGRAM ILLUSTRATES WHAT HAS BECOME KNOWN AS BERNOULLI'S PRINCIPLE; THE VELOCITY (SPEED) OF WATER IS LOWER AT POINT Y, BUT THE PRESSURE IS GREATER. AT POINT X - WHERE THE "BOTTLENECK" CAUSES THE VELOCITY TO INCREASE, THE PRESSURE OF THE WATER DECREASES!!!

EXPERIMENTS WITH GASES PROVED THAT THE SAME PRINCIPLE HELD TRUE HERE!

IF THIS IS SO OF GAS, THEN IT MUST ALSO BE TRUE OF THE AIR WE BREATHE, FOR AIR IS SIMPLY MADE UP OF SEVERAL GASES!

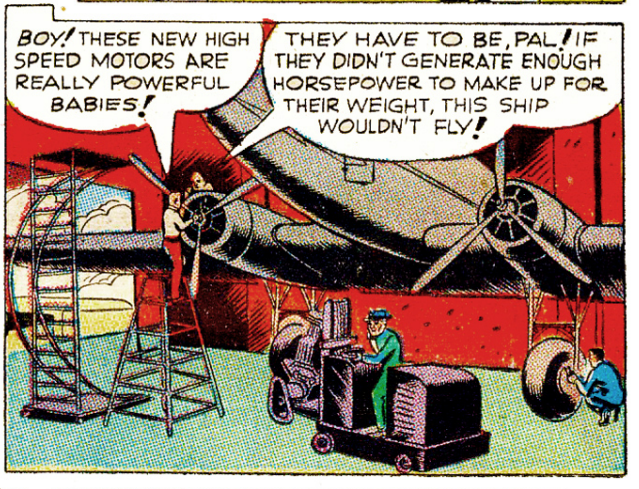




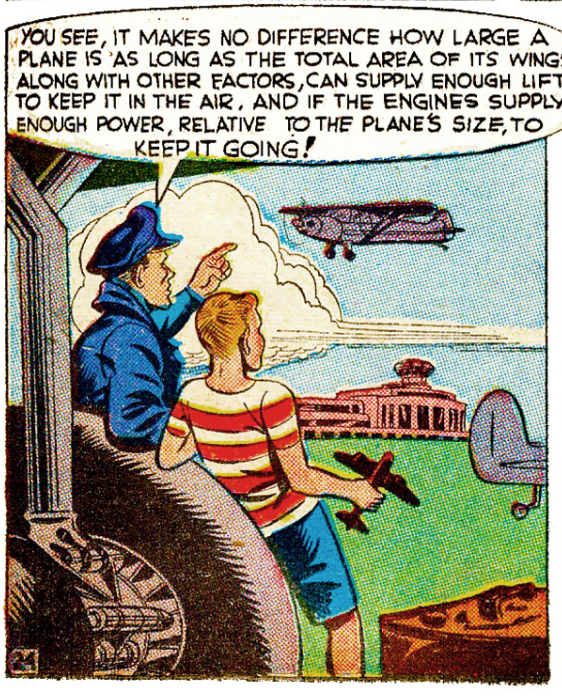
CROSS SECTION OF WING ABOVE SHOWS HOW DIRECTION OF AIR IS CHANGED BY CURVED FRONT (LEADING) EDGE OF WING. BERNOULLI EXPERIMENTED WITH THESE WINGS IN 1739 AND AN ENGLISHMAN - FRANCIS WENHAM SUCCEEDED IN FLYING A CURVED WING MODEL PLANE AS EARLY AS 1871!

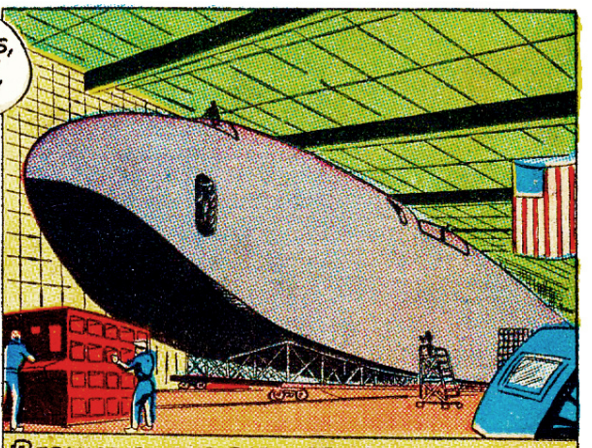
BOY! THESE NEW HIGH SPEED MOTORS ARE REALLY POWERFUL BABIES!

THEY HAVE TO BE, PAL! IF THEY DIDN'T GENERATE ENOUGH HORSEPOWER TO MAKE UP FOR THEIR WEIGHT, THIS SHIP WOULDN'T FLY!



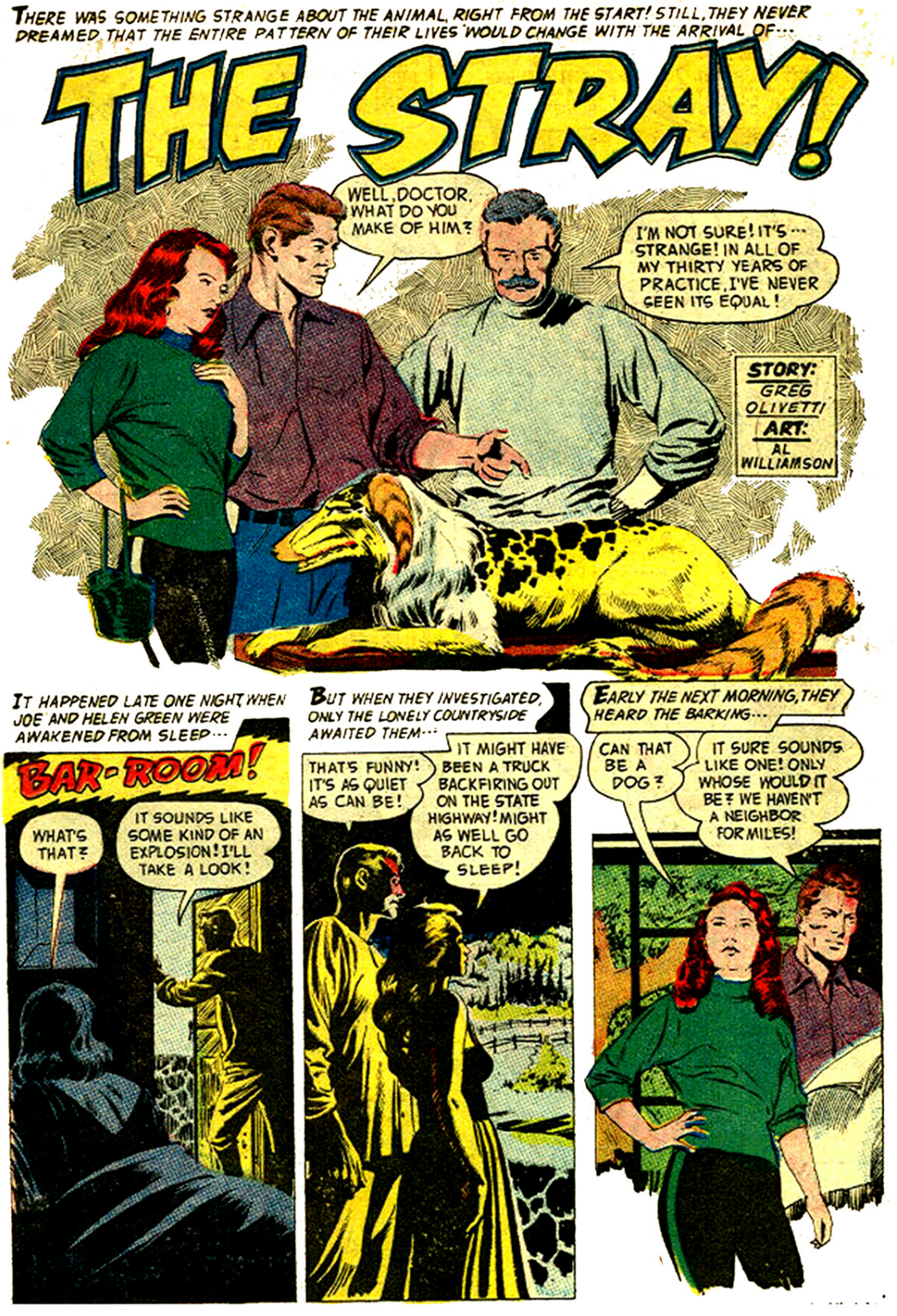
YOU SEE, IT MAKES NO DIFFERENCE HOW LARGE A PLANE IS AS LONG AS THE TOTAL AREA OF ITS WINGS, ALONG WITH OTHER FACTORS, CAN SUPPLY ENOUGH LIFT TO KEEP IT IN THE AIR, AND IF THE ENGINES SUPPLY ENOUGH POWER, RELATIVE TO THE PLANE'S SIZE, TO KEEP IT GOING!





BECAUSE OF THIS BASIC PRINCIPLE, AIRPLANES FLY! THERE IS PRACTICALLY NO LIMIT TO THE SIZE PLANE THAT CAN BE BUILT, SO LONG AS THE MOTORS GENERATE ENOUGH HORSEPOWER IN RELATION TO THEIR WEIGHT! (ABOVE) THE NEW "HUGHES HERCULES" BEING BUILT. IT WILL USE EIGHT ENGINES, WEIGH 212 TONS AND HAVE GASOLINE CAPACITY OF 14,000 GALLONS!!

A SCI-FI CLASSIC FROM 1959


THERE WAS SOMETHING STRANGE ABOUT THE ANIMAL, RIGHT FROM THE START! STILL, THEY NEVER DREAMED THAT THE ENTIRE PATTERN OF THEIR LIVES WOULD CHANGE WITH THE ARRIVAL OF···
THE STRAY!
WELL, DOCTOR, WHAT DO YOU MAKE OF HIM?
I'M NOT SURE! IT'S··· STRANGE! IN ALL OF MY THIRTY YEARS OF PRACTICE, I'VE NEVER SEEN ITS EQUAL!
STORY: GREG OLIVETTI
ART: AL WILLIAMSON
IT HAPPENED LATE ONE NIGHT, WHEN JOE AND HELEN GREEN WERE AWAKENED FROM SLEEP···
BAR-ROOM!
WHAT'S THAT?
IT SOUNDS LIKE SOME KIND OF AN EXPLOSION! I'LL TAKE A LOOK!
BUT WHEN THEY INVESTIGATED, ONLY THE LONELY COUNTRYSIDE AWAITED THEM···
THAT'S FUNNY! IT'S AS QUIET AS CAN BE!
IT MIGHT HAVE BEEN A TRUCK BACKFIRING OUT ON THE STATE HIGHWAY! MIGHT AS WELL GO BACK TO SLEEP!
EARLY THE NEXT MORNING, THEY HEARD THE BARKING···
CAN THAT BE A DOG?
IT SURE SOUNDS LIKE ONE! ONLY WHOSE WOULD IT BE? WE HAVEN'T A NEIGHBOR FOR MILES!

ORIGINALLY PRESENTED IN FORBIDDEN WORLDS #78 MAY 1959
(ADAPTED FROM SCANS UPLOADED BY GIO)

MOMENTS LATER···
IT'S A DOG ALL RIGHT, BUT WHAT KIND? ISN'T HE STRANGE-LOOKING?
THAT'S FOR SURE, BUT HE LOOKS FRIENDLY ENOUGH! HI, THERE, FELLA···YOU HUNGRY?
MAYBE WE OUGHTA KEEP HIM! LITTLE JOE'S BEEN ASKING FOR A DOG! I THINK THEY'D BECOME REGULAR PALS!
BUT IT'S A STRAY, JOE! I DON'T THINK WE SHOULD TAKE THE CHANCE ···NOT KNOWING A THING ABOUT HIM AND ALL···
SUDDENLY A NOTICEABLE CHANGE SWEPT OVER THE ANIMAL···
SOMETHING'S GOT HIM GOING! HE LOOKS ALL UPSET!
B···BE CAREFUL, DARLING! DON'T GO NEAR HIM! HE MIGHT BE DANGEROUS!
HE'S RUNNING TO THE BACK! COME ON, HELEN!
GRRRRRRRRR!
BUT WHEN THEY ROUNDED THE CORNER OF THE BUILDING···
JOE···LOOK! LITTLE JOE!
GOOD HEAVENS ··· NO!

A SCI-FI CLASSIC FROM 1959

THE FRESHLY-DUG PIT, THE SMALL BOY TOTTERING TOWARD THE VERY EDGE, HAD ALL THE EARMARKS OF IMPENDING TRAGEDY··· BUT IN THE NEXT MOMENT···
WHAAAA!
GROWRRRR!
I MEANT TO FILL THAT HOLE IN AFTER THE PIPES WERE LAID! I NEVER SHOULD HAVE WAITED!
ANOTHER SECOND, THAT'S ALL IT WOULD HAVE TAKEN! IF IT WEREN'T FOR THE DOG IT MIGHT'VE···I CAN'T EVEN SAY IT!
HE KNEW SOMETHING WAS WRONG! HE SENSED IT! IT'S ALL PRETTY INCREDIBLE!
I'M NOT GOING TO TRY AND FIGURE IT OUT! ALL I KNOW IS THAT HE SAVED LITTLE JOE'S LIFE! HE'S GOING TO STAY!
WITHIN A WEEK THE DOG SEEMED TO HAVE ADJUSTED COMPLETELY TO ITS NEW HOME, BUT IT WAS A WEEK FOLLOWING WHEN THE SECOND STRANGE OCCURRENCE TOOK PLACE! JOE GREEN HAD JUST COME HOME FROM WORK AND···
EASY, FELLA, NO FRISKY PLAYING TONIGHT! I'M TOO BUSHED! ALL I WANT TO DO IS TO RELAX BEFORE DINNER!
BUT JOE HAD SCARCELY SETTLED DOWN IN HIS FAVORITE CHAIR WHEN···
WELL, THIS BEATS EVERYTHING! HE'S BRINGING ME MY SLIPPERS! HOW ABOUT THAT!
AND LATER, WHEN DINNER WAS SERVED···
THAT'S A PRETTY CUTE TRICK, HELEN···TEACHING THE DOG TO BRING ME MY SLIPPERS!
ME! I HAVEN'T TAUGHT HIM ANYTHING!
BUT HE DID BRING THEM, HELEN! I HAPPENED TO SAY I WAS TIRED! IT'S AS IF HE UNDERSTOOD EVERY WORD!
YOU'RE JUMPING TO CONCLUSIONS! HE MUST HAVE BEEN TAUGHT THE TRICK BY HIS PREVIOUS MASTER! IF ANYTHING, HE'S SHOWING OFF!

HELEN'S EXPLANATION SOUNDED PLAUSIBLE ENOUGH, BUT SEVERAL DAYS LATER, AS THEY WERE ABOUT TO LEAVE FOR TOWN···
WHAT IS IT, JOE? DID YOU LOSE SOMETHING?
THE CAR KEYS! I MUST HAVE LEFT THEM ON MY DESK! I'LL GO GET THEM!
BUT SUDDENLY···
LOOK, JOE, THE KEYS! HE'S GOT THEM IN HIS MOUTH!
THAT SETTLES IT! I'M GOING TO FIND OUT ABOUT THAT DOG, AND TODAY!
THAT SAME AFTERNOON, JOE GREEN BROUGHT THE DOG TO DOCTOR FABER, A VETERINARIAN WITH MANY YEARS OF EXPERIENCE···
···AND THAT'S THE STORY, DOCTOR, ALL OF IT ···UNBELIEVABLE AS IT SOUNDS!
IT'S STRANGE, ALL RIGHT, AND THERE'S SOMETHING ELSE TOO···
I CAN'T PLACE THE BREED! OF COURSE, HE'S A MIXTURE NO DOUBT, BUT ONE STRAIN USUALLY PREDOMINATES ···BUT NOT HERE! I WOULDN'T EVEN BEGIN TO GUESS HIS ORIGIN!
MY SUGGESTION IS THAT YOU LEAVE HIM HERE FOR A FEW DAYS! I'D LIKE TO RUN SOME EXTENSIVE TESTS! I CAN HAVE A REPORT FOR YOU BEFORE THE WEEK'S OUT!
GOOD ENOUGH, DOCTOR! CALL US ANYTIME!
ON THE EVENING OF THE THIRD DAY, DOCTOR FABER PHONED THE GREENS! HIS VOICE CRACKLED WITH TENSION···
YOU DON'T MEAN THAT, DOCTOR! IT'S SOME SORT OF JOKE!
FAR FROM IT, MR. GREEN! EXPECT US AT YOUR PLACE INSIDE THE HOUR!
WHAT IS IT, JOE? WHAT'S HAPPENED?
I'M NOT SURE! DOCTOR FABER WASN'T EXACTLY CLEAR, BUT HE HAS SOMETHING IMPORTANT TO REPORT! HE'S COMING RIGHT OVER···AND HE'S BRINGING TWO GOVERNMENT INVESTIGATORS WITH HIM!
4.

A SCI-FI CLASSIC FROM 1959

AND WHEN THE DOCTOR AND THE AGENTS ARRIVED···
I'M STILL UP IN THE AIR, DOCTOR--AND HOW COME THE GOVERNMENT'S STEPPING IN?
TIME ENOUGH FOR THAT, MR. GREEN! BUT FIRST WE WANT TO HEAR EXACTLY HOW THIS DOG CAME INTO YOUR POSSESSION···AND DON'T SPARE A SINGLE DETAIL!
AS CAREFULLY AS HE COULD, JOE GREEN REPEATED THE EVENTS WHICH LED TO THE DOG'S ARRIVAL···
···AND THAT'S IT, GENTLEMEN! THEN WHEN THE DOG SEEMED TO READ OUR MINDS, WELL--THEN I BROUGHT HIM OVER TO THE DOC'S!
THANKS, MR. GREEN! NOW WE'D LIKE TO SEARCH THE SURROUNDING AREA!
AFTER THE AGENTS HAD LEFT···
WHY'D YOU CALL THEM IN? WHAT'S GOING ON AROUND HERE?
PLENTY! I RAN THOSE TESTS I TOLD YOU ABOUT, AND THEN I TOOK A SERIES OF X-RAYS! I NEVER SAW ANYTHING LIKE IT BEFORE! COME, TAKE A LOOK FOR YOURSELF!
I'VE BEEN A PRACTICING VET FOR THIRTY YEARS, AND I'VE NEVER COME ACROSS A DOG WITH A HEART ORGAN SHAPED LIKE AN ACCORDION OR A BRAIN MASS THE SIZE OF THIS ONE!
GOLLY! IT DOES LOOK MIGHTY QUEER!
IT'S MORE THAN THAT, MR. GREEN! THIS DOG IS NOT OF ANY EARTHLY BREED! IN SIMPLE LANGUAGE, HE'S FROM A WORLD OUTSIDE OUR OWN, AND I'M READY TO STAKE MY REPUTATION ON IT!
ANOTHER WORLD! IMPOSSIBLE!
NOT AT ALL IMPOSSIBLE, MR. GREEN, AND I THINK OUR GEIGER COUNTER FOUND THE PROOF IN YOUR NEIGHBORING FIELD!
WHAT KIND OF PROOF? THAT CHARGED SHELL YOU'RE HOLDING?
EXACTLY, SIR! THE METAL IS RADIOACTIVE, AND WITHOUT A TEST I'D SAY IT WAS A METAL WE WOULDN'T FIND ON EARTH! IN MY OPINION, IT WAS SOME KIND OF A MISSILE, AND IT CARRIED A PASSENGER! THAT PASSENGER, MR. GREEN, WAS YOUR DOG!
WHAT!
CLICK CLICK CLICK
5

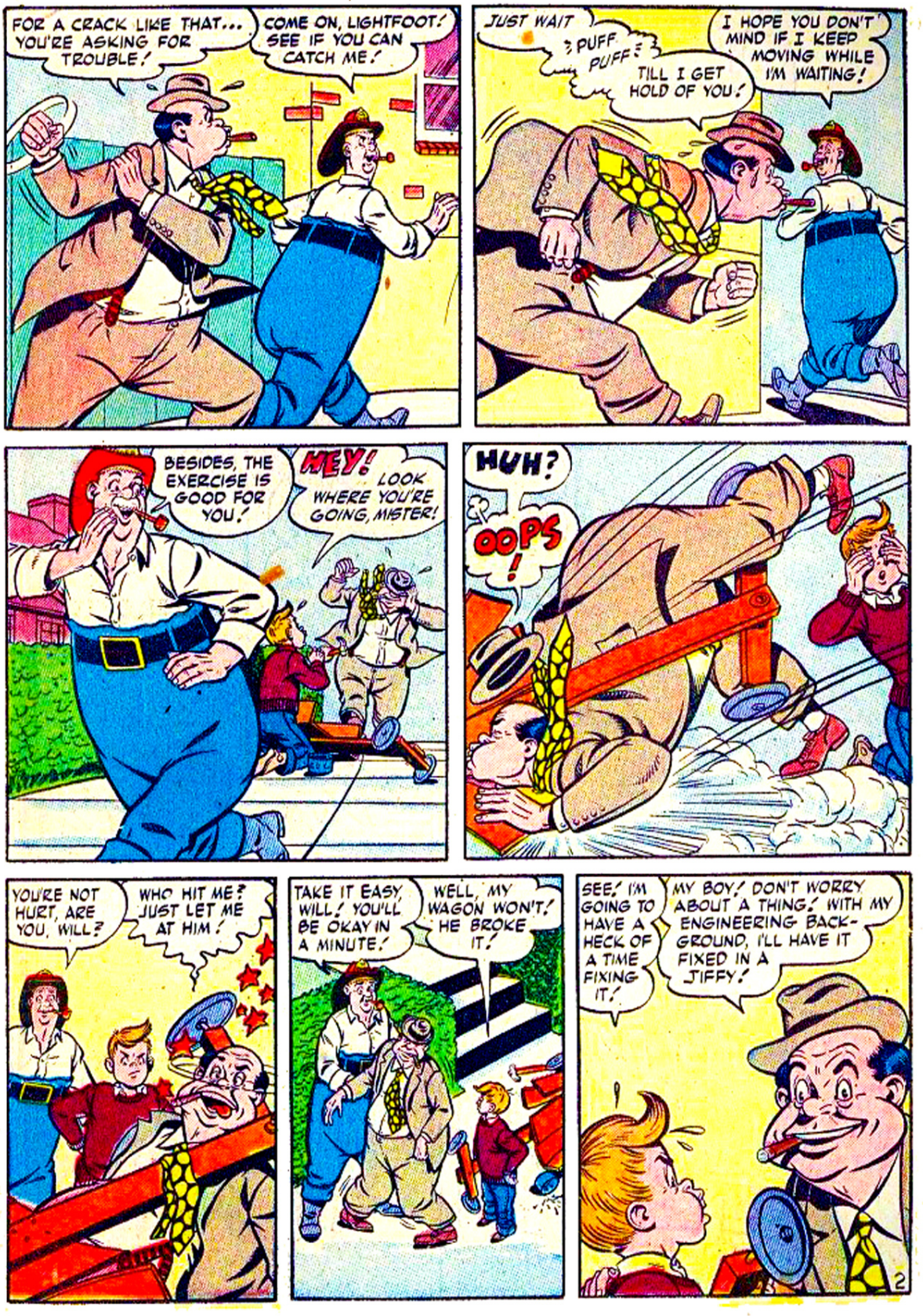
AND THAT EXPLOSION YOU HEARD, THE NIGHT BEFORE THE DOG SHOWED UP! THAT'S WHEN THE MISSILE ENTERED OUR ATMOSPHERE! AFTERWARDS, BY SOME SORT OF MECHANISM, THE DOG WAS SET LOOSE AND BROUGHT SAFELY TO EARTH··· FROM THERE HE FOUND HIS WAY TO YOUR DOOR!
A DOG FROM OUTER SPACE! AM I TO SWALLOW THAT?
IS IT SO EXTRAORDINARY? REMEMBER, MR. GREEN, MAN HAS ALREADY PUT ONE DOG INTO SPACE! WHY COULDN'T SOME OTHER FORM OF LIFE, ON SOME OTHER PLANET, DO THE SAME? AND BETTER YET, LAND ONE HERE!
THAT'S RIGHT! ···IT IS··· POSSIBLE···
THERE'S SOMETHING ELSE! THIS DOG CAN READ OUR THOUGHTS! HE'S DONE IT AGAIN AND AGAIN! IF THE DOG IS SO SMART, WHAT WOULD HIS MASTERS BE LIKE?
THAT'S IT, MR. GREEN! WE'VE BEEN THINKING EXACTLY THE SAME THING!
BUT GUESSING WON'T GET US ANYWHERE! WE'RE RETURNING THE DOG TO YOU, BUT WE'RE GOING TO KEEP A WATCH! WE FIGURE IF THE DOG CAME HERE, THEY MIGHT ONE DAY BE COMING AFTER IT! DO YOU MIND STICKING YOUR NECK OUT THIS WAY?
NO! BESIDES, I'M FOND OF THE DOG!
SLOWLY THE DAYS PASS, AND WHEN THE NIGHT IS FILLED WITH STARS···
HOW ABOUT IT, FELLA, ARE THEY GOING TO COME AFTER YOU SOME DAY? ARE YOU WAITING, WAITING IMPATIENTLY?
I WAS WORRIED AT FIRST--I MEAN ABOUT YOUR MASTERS, THE KIND OF CREATURES THEY MIGHT BE! ONLY I'M NOT WORRIED ANY MORE! IF THEY'RE ANYTHING LIKE YOU, FELLA, THEY'D HAVE TO BE PRETTY WONDERFUL!
The END!

HE'S THE BIGGEST BOAST FROM COAST TO COAST IN 1956

WILL BRAGG
AH, YES! IT'S A SPLENDID STRUCTURE! ALL MY ENGINEERING SKILL WENT INTO THE BUILDING OF IT!
NOW I'VE HEARD EVERYTHING! YOU COULDN'T ENGINEER YOUR WAY OUT OF A PAPER BAG!
AND FOR YOUR INFORMATION, I ALSO HAPPEN TO BE AN EXPERT ON AIR CONDITIONING!
WELL, NOW YOU'RE MAKING SENSE, WILL!
AH, YES! MANY'S THE TIME I'VE BEEN CONSULTED ON VENTILATING AND HEATING PROBLEMS, SWENSON!
I CAN BELIEVE THAT! YOU'RE A REAL HOT AIR EXPERT!

ORIGINALLY PRESENTED IN CANDT #50 FEBRUARY 1956
(ADAPTED FROM SCANS UPLOADED BY CB+)

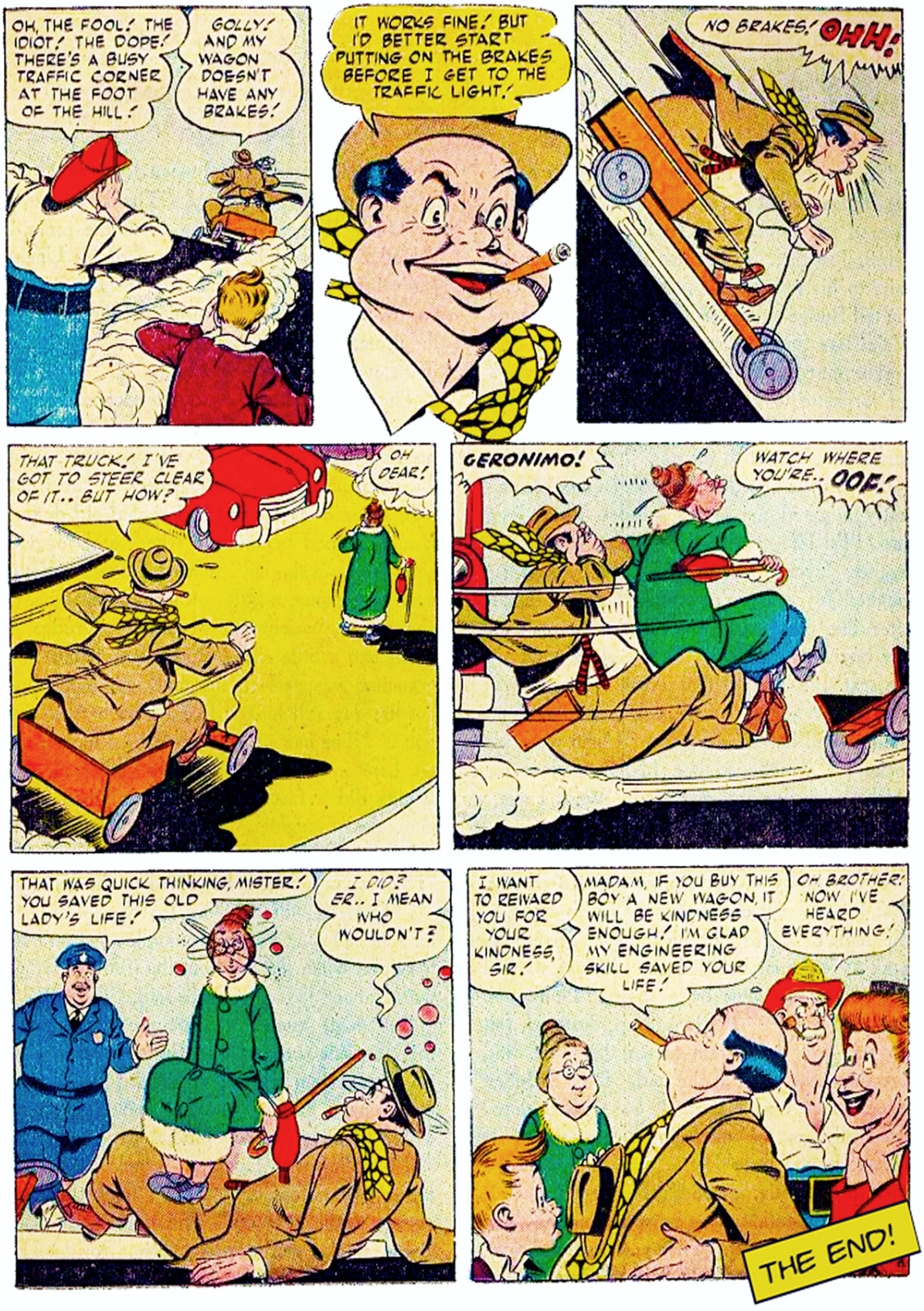
STAY IN TO WIN


FOR A CRACK LIKE THAT... YOU'RE ASKING FOR TROUBLE!
COME ON, LIGHTFOOT! SEE IF YOU CAN CATCH ME!
JUST WAIT
PUFF PUFF
TILL I GET HOLD OF YOU!
I HOPE YOU DON'T MIND IF I KEEP MOVING WHILE I'M WAITING!
BESIDES, THE EXERCISE IS GOOD FOR YOU!
HEY! LOOK WHERE YOU'RE GOING, MISTER!
HUH?
OOPS!
YOU'RE NOT HURT, ARE YOU, WILL?
WHO HIT ME? JUST LET ME AT HIM!
TAKE IT EASY, WILL! YOU'LL BE OKAY IN A MINUTE!
WELL, MY WAGON WON'T! HE BROKE IT!
SEE! I'M GOING TO HAVE A HECK OF A TIME FIXING IT!
MY BOY! DON'T WORRY ABOUT A THING! WITH MY ENGINEERING BACKGROUND, I'LL HAVE IT FIXED IN A JIFFY!
2

HE'S THE BIGGEST BOAST FROM COAST TO COAST IN 1956

GOSH! IS HE A REAL ENGINEER ??
THAT'S HIS STORY AND HE'S STICKING TO IT!
OH, WILL! YOU'RE THE MOST HELPFUL PERSON IN THE WORLD! THE WAY YOU CAN TAKE TIME OUT FROM ALL YOUR IMPORTANT ACTIVITIES TO FIX A BOY'S WAGON!
I COULD JUST THROW MY ARMS AROUND YOU IN FRONT OF EVERYBODY AND TELL YOU HOW WONDERFUL YOU ARE!
ER.. ULP! NOT NOW, EFFIE! I'VE GOT AN IMPORTANT JOB TO DO!
YOU DARLING BOY! YOU'RE SO MODEST! I'LL JUST SIT HERE AND WATCH YOU WORK!
WELL.. ALL RIGHT! BUT REMEMBER THAT US ENGINEERS NEED ABSOLUTE QUIET WHEN WE'RE CONCENTRATING ON A JOB!
HOW ARE YOU DOING, MISTER?
IT'S JUST ABOUT DONE! THERE! IT'S READY FOR THE ROAD!
IT LOOKS TO ME LIKE IT'S GOING TO FALL APART AGAIN!
NONSENSE! I'LL TAKE IT ON A TRIAL RUN FOR YOU! YOU KNOW... I USED TO BE A TEST PILOT ONCE!
DON'T DO IT WILL! YOU'RE TOO YOUNG TO DIE!
I'M MERELY GOING TO DEMONSTRATE THE EFFICIENCY OF MY REPAIRS TO THIS YOUNG MAN! STAND TO ONE SIDE, PLEASE!

STAY IN TO WIN

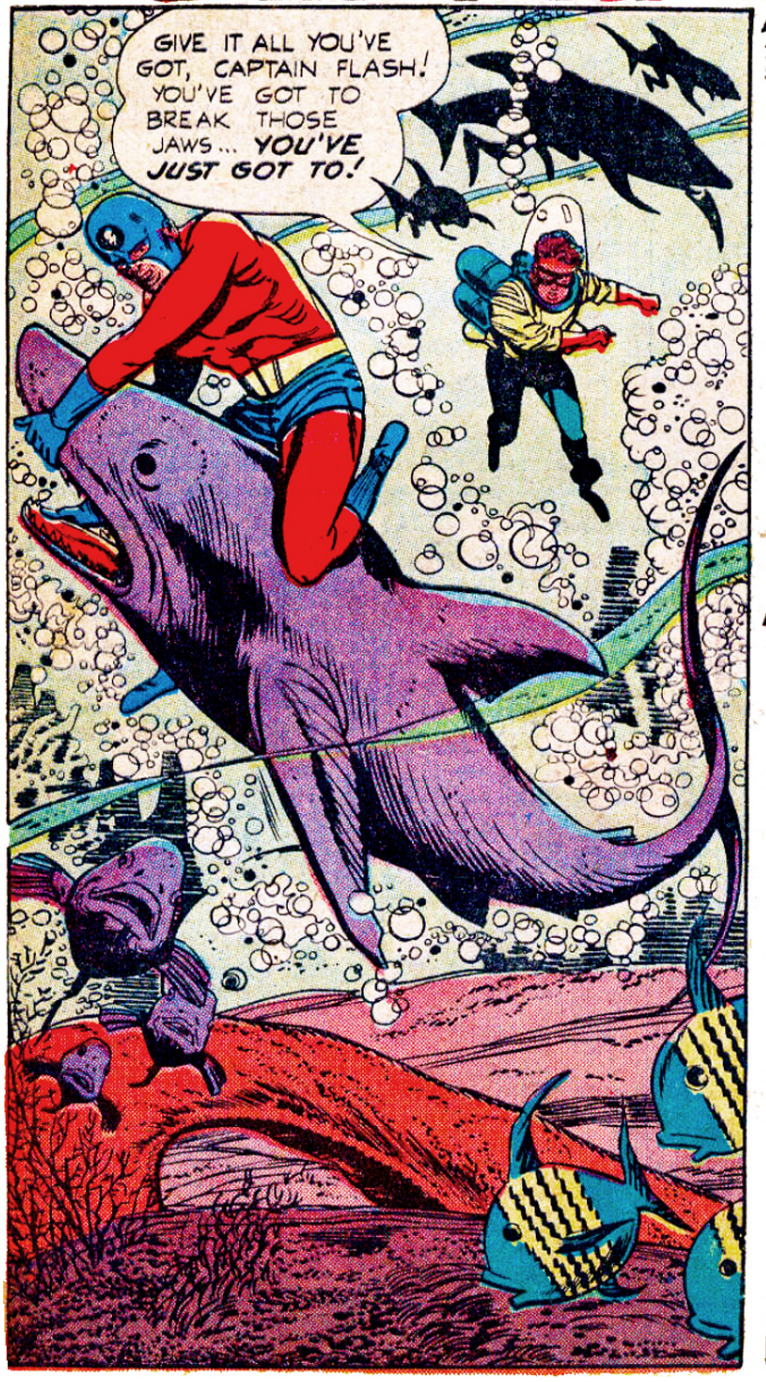

OH, THE FOOL! THE IDIOT! THE DOPE! THERE'S A BUSY TRAFFIC CORNER AT THE FOOT OF THE HILL!
GOLLY! AND MY WAGON DOESN'T HAVE ANY BRAKES!
IT WORKS FINE! BUT I'D BETTER START PUTTING ON THE BRAKES BEFORE I GET TO THE TRAFFIC LIGHT!
NO BRAKES! OHH!
THAT TRUCK! I'VE GOT TO STEER CLEAR OF IT.. BUT HOW?
OH DEAR!
GERONIMO!
WATCH WHERE YOU'RE.. OOF!
THAT WAS QUICK THINKING, MISTER! YOU SAVED THIS OLD LADY'S LIFE!
I DID? ER.. I MEAN WHO WOULDN'T?
I WANT TO REWARD YOU FOR YOUR KINDNESS, SIR!
MADAM, IF YOU BUY THIS BOY A NEW WAGON, IT WILL BE KINDNESS ENOUGH! I'M GLAD MY ENGINEERING SKILL SAVED YOUR LIFE!
OH BROTHER! NOW I'VE HEARD EVERYTHING!
THE END!

DID CAPTAIN FLASH JUMP THE SHARK? FROM 1955

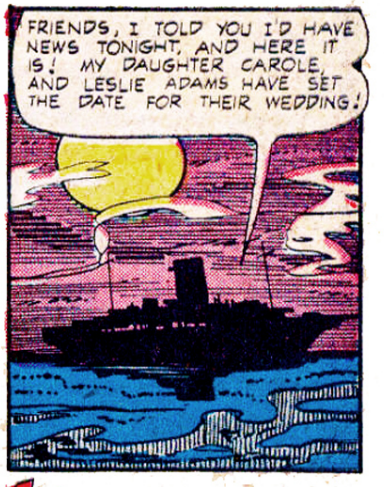
CAPTAIN FLASH

Death stalked the bottom of the sea. It lurked in every shadow of the grim, silent depths, jealously guarding its secrets against the intruder--but there was even more at stake than the safety of a friend as **Captain Flash** ventured into into the unknown to pit his might against the fury of the terrifying...

SHARKMEN!



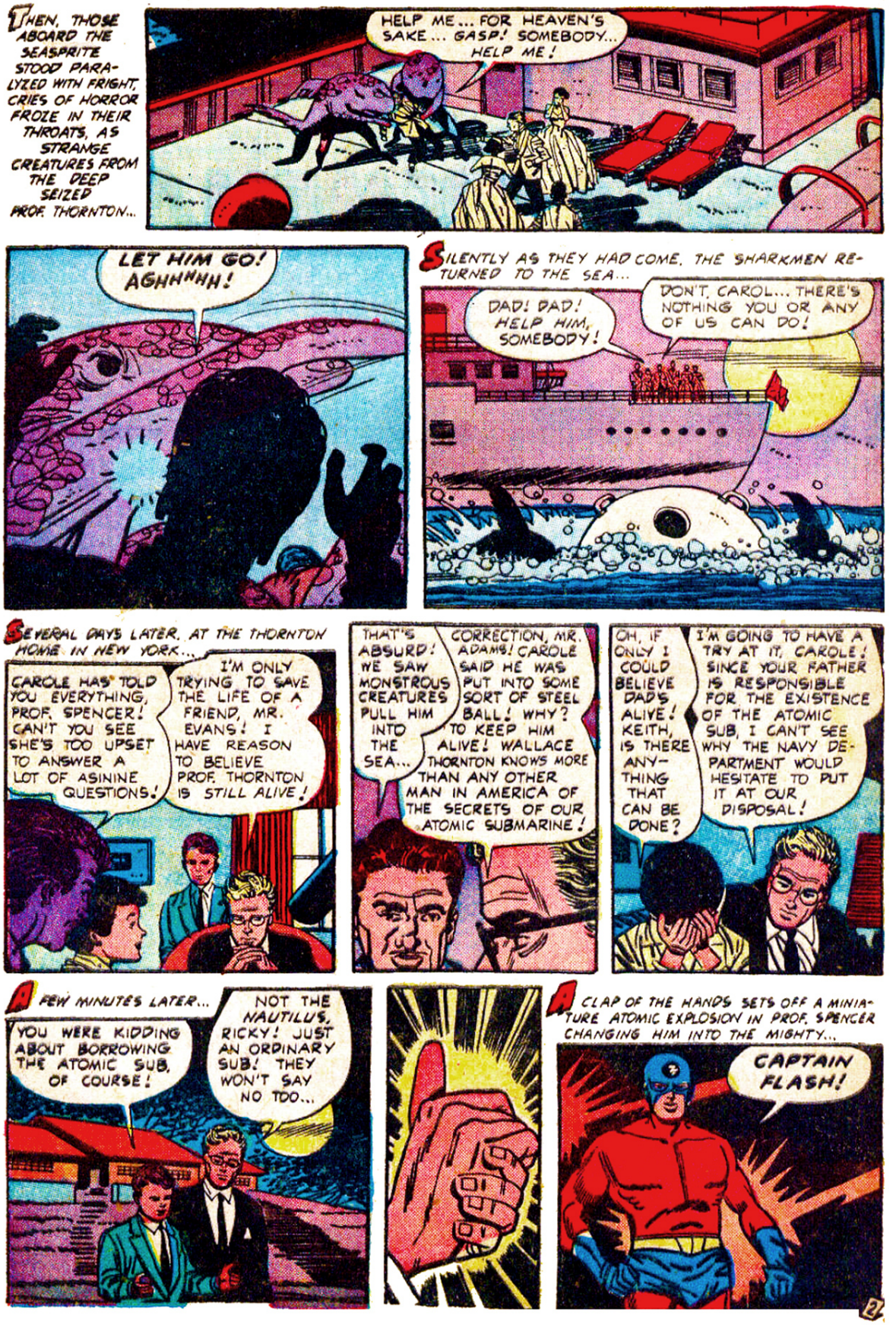
IT STARTED THE NIGHT THE SEA-SPRITE, PROFESSOR WALLACE THORNTON'S YACHT WAS CRUISING SOME TWENTY MILES OFF THE SHORE OF BERMUDA...


FRIENDS, I TOLD YOU I'D HAVE NEWS TONIGHT, AND HERE IT IS! MY DAUGHTER CAROLE, AND LESLIE ADAMS HAVE SET THE DATE FOR THEIR WEDDING!

A GAY CHEER ROSE FROM THORNTON'S FRIENDS, BUT THE HAPPY EXPRESSIONS ON THE FACES OF OF OTHERS CHANGED TO STARK TERROR AT THE SIGHT OF THE SHADOWY SHAPES APPROACHING FROM THE STERN...

ORIGINALLY PRESENTED IN CAPTAIN FLASH #3 MAY 1955
(ADAPTED FROM SCANS UPLOADED BY LOFTYPILOT)

STAY IN TO WIN


THEN, THOSE ABOARD THE SEASPRITE STOOD PARALYZED WITH FRIGHT, CRIES OF HORROR FROZE IN THEIR THROATS, AS STRANGE CREATURES FROM THE DEEP SEIZED PROF. THORNTON...
HELP ME... FOR HEAVEN'S SAKE... GASP! SOMEBODY... HELP ME!
LET HIM GO! AGHHHHH!
SILENTLY AS THEY HAD COME, THE SHARKMEN RETURNED TO THE SEA...
DAD! DAD! HELP HIM, SOMEBODY!
DON'T, CAROL... THERE'S NOTHING YOU OR ANY OF US CAN DO!
SEVERAL DAYS LATER, AT THE THORNTON HOME IN NEW YORK...
CAROLE HAS TOLD YOU EVERYTHING, PROF. SPENCER! CAN'T YOU SEE SHE'S TOO UPSET TO ANSWER A LOT OF ASININE QUESTIONS!
I'M ONLY TRYING TO SAVE THE LIFE OF A FRIEND, MR. EVANS! I HAVE REASON TO BELIEVE PROF. THORNTON IS STILL ALIVE!
THAT'S ABSURD! WE SAW MONSTROUS CREATURES PULL HIM INTO THE SEA...
CORRECTION, MR. ADAMS! CAROLE SAID HE WAS PUT INTO SOME SORT OF STEEL BALL! WHY? TO KEEP HIM ALIVE! WALLACE THORNTON KNOWS MORE THAN ANY OTHER MAN IN AMERICA OF THE SECRETS OF OUR ATOMIC SUBMARINE!
OH, IF ONLY I COULD BELIEVE DAD'S ALIVE! KEITH, IS THERE ANYTHING THAT CAN BE DONE?
I'M GOING TO HAVE A TRY AT IT, CAROLE! SINCE YOUR FATHER IS RESPONSIBLE FOR THE EXISTENCE OF THE ATOMIC SUB, I CAN'T SEE WHY THE NAVY DEPARTMENT WOULD HESITATE TO PUT IT AT OUR DISPOSAL!
A FEW MINUTES LATER...
YOU WERE KIDDING ABOUT BORROWING THE ATOMIC SUB, OF COURSE!
NOT THE NAUTILUS, RICKY! JUST AN ORDINARY SUB! THEY WON'T SAY NO TOO...
A CLAP OF THE HANDS SETS OFF A MINIATURE ATOMIC EXPLOSION IN PROF. SPENCER CHANGING HIM INTO THE MIGHTY...
CAPTAIN FLASH!

DID CAPTAIN FLASH JUMP THE SHARK? FROM 1955

LATER IN THE DAY, CAPTAIN FLASH AND RICKY VISIT THE NAVAL BASE AT NEW LONDON...

YOU'LL GET YOUR SUB AND CREW, CAPTAIN FLASH--AND ANYTHING ELSE YOU MAY NEED TO PROTECT THE SECRETS OF THE NAUTILUS! I SUPPOSE YOU WANT TO KEEP THIS CONFIDENTIAL?

ON THE CONTRARY, COMMANDER WALDON--NOTIFY THE PRESS AND RADIO. THE ONLY WAY TO LURE THE SHARKMEN OUT OF THEIR LAIR IS TO LET THEM THINK THEY HAVE A CHANCE TO SNARE THE ATOMIC SUB!

WITHIN 24 HOURS, A SUB WITH THE NAME "NAUTILUS" NEWLY PAINTED ON HER HULL WAS PUT AT CAPTAIN FLASH'S DISPOSAL... AND NOW, TWO DAYS LATER, THE GLEAMING CRAFT SLICES THROUGH THE TURQUOISE WATERS NOT FAR FROM THE BAHAMAS...

SUDDENLY, THE GLASS-LIKE CALM OF THE SURFACE IS BROKEN AS A STRANGE OBJECT RISES FROM THE SEA IN THE SUBMARINE'S PATH...

CAPTAIN FLASH--QUICK! LOOK THROUGH THE PERISCOPE!

LET ME SEE! AH! OUR AMPHIBIOUS FRIENDS AREN'T WASTING ANY TIME!

ITS FORWARD PROGRESS HALTED, JOLTING THOSE ABOARD, THE VESSEL SHUDDERS VIOLENTLY! THEN, THERE'S A GREAT SUCKING NOISE, AS WITH PROPELLERS THRASHING HELPLESSLY, THE "NAUTILUS" IS PULLED INTO THE CHURNING DEEP...

COME ON, RICKY! INTO YOUR DIVING SUIT! WE'RE GOING SHARK-HUNTING!

THE DOWNWARD DESCENT OF THE SUB SLOWS TO A STOP AND CAPTAIN FLASH AND RICKY SUDDENLY EMERGE FROM A SUBMERSION TANK...

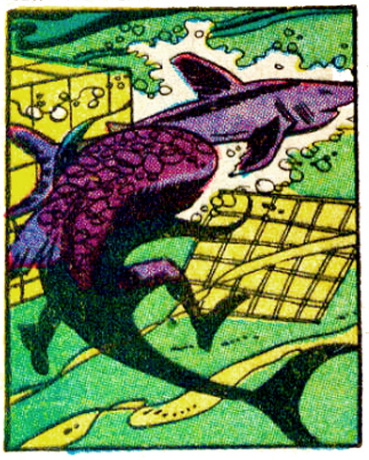
UGH... THEY'RE EVERY BIT AS UGLY AS CAROLE THORNTON SAID THEY WERE! WELL, LET'S SEE HOW TOUGH THEY ARE!

THE SHARKMEN ATTACK, SLASHING AT CAPTAIN FLASH WITH THEIR RAZOR-SHARP FANGS...

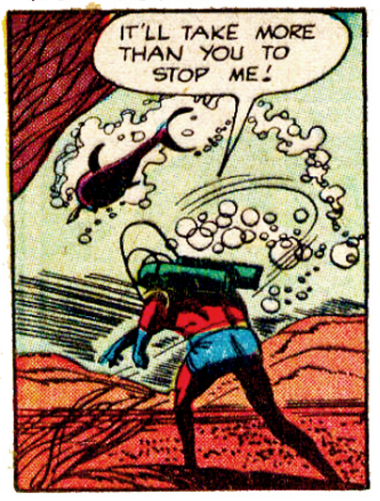
BUT THE MIGHTY ATOMIC MAN GOES INTO ACTION...

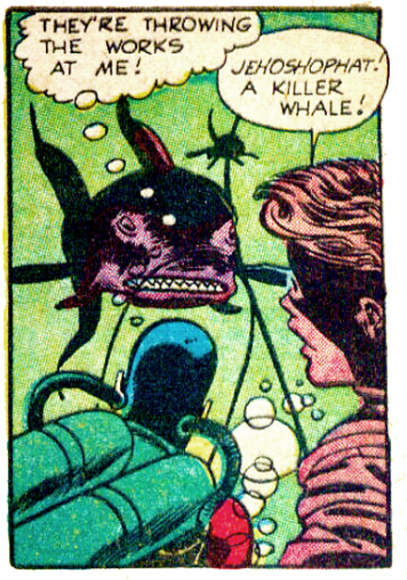
STAY IN TO WIN

THE LEADER OF THE SHARKMEN, SEEING HIS COMPANIONS ARE NO MATCH FOR CAPTAIN FLASH, RELEASES A HALF-STARVED TIGER SHARK FROM ITS CAGE...

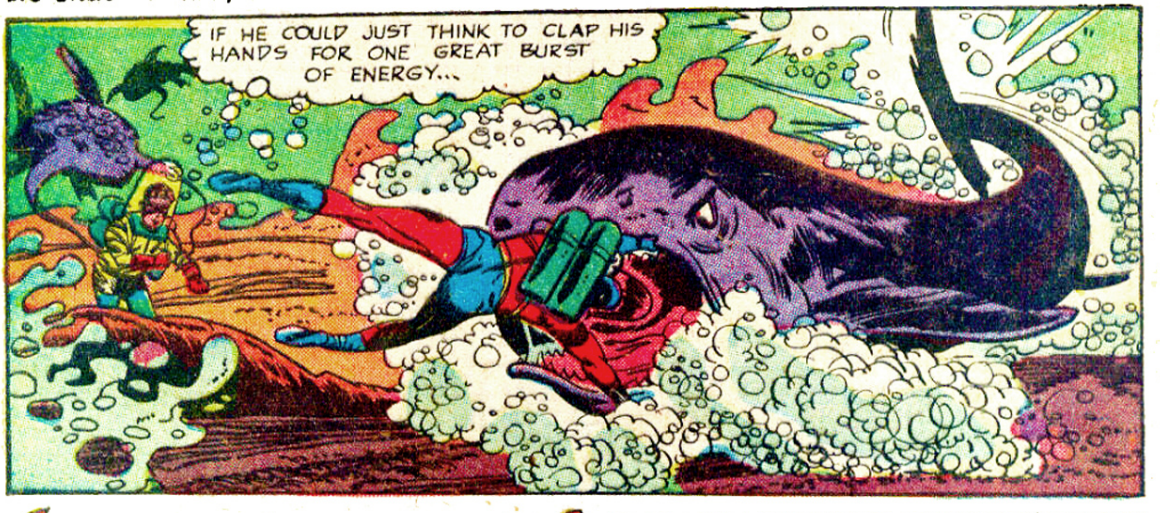


THE TIGER SHARK, DREADED BY ANY ORDINARY MAN, CHARGES HIS SUPERHUMAN PREY...



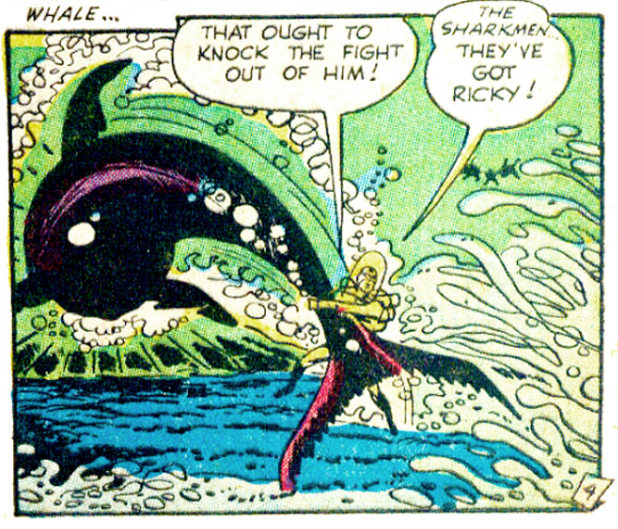


THE HUNGER-MAD BEAST SEIZES ITS INTENDED VICTIM IN ITS CAVERNOUS MAW... THE SHARKMEN FLEE, LOOKING BACK WITH AWE, AS THE BATTLE OF THE TITANS ROILS THE SEABOTTOM WITH ITS FURY...

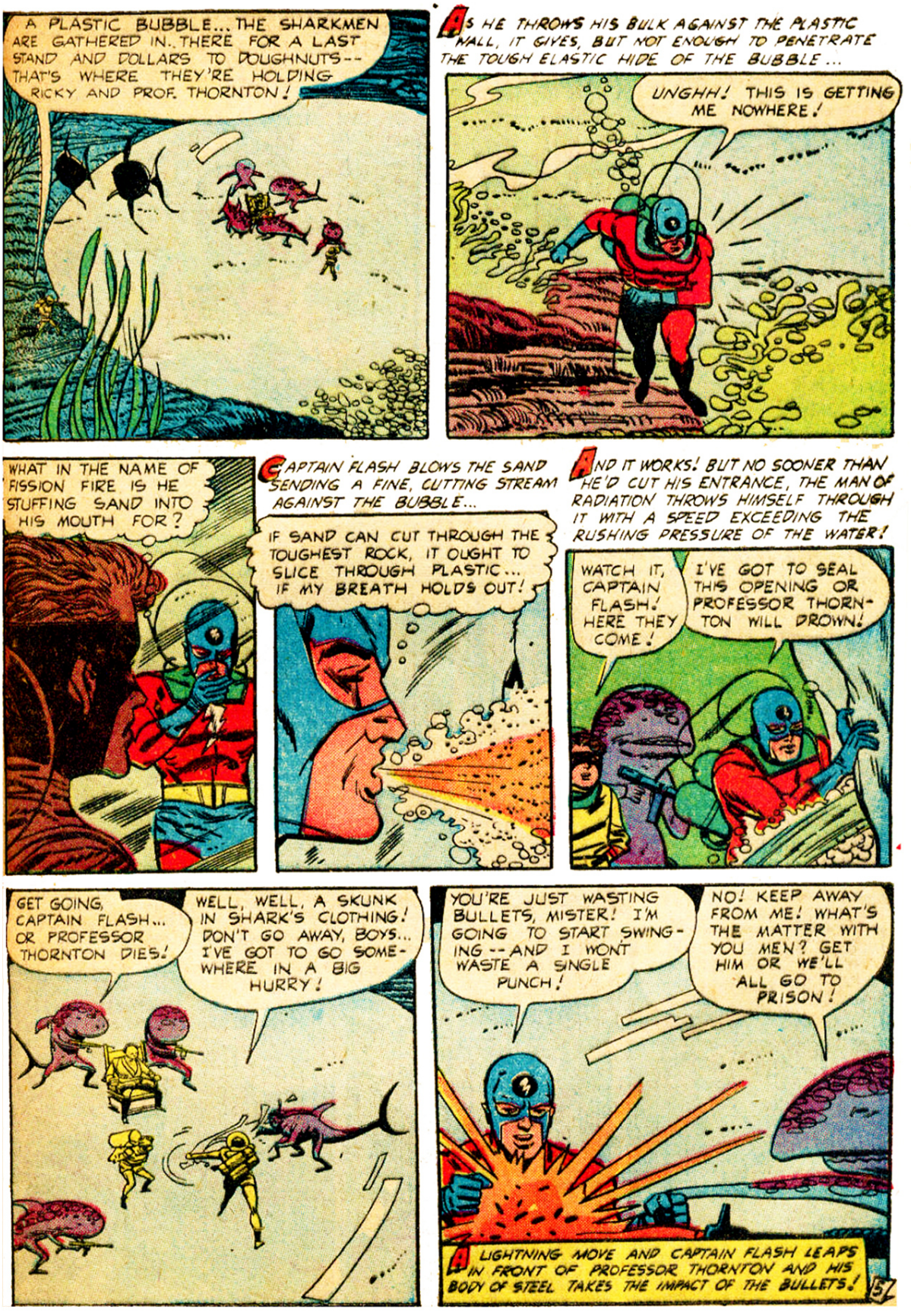


AS IF READING RICKY'S THOUGHTS, CAPTAIN FLASH RELEASES HIS GRIP, AND...

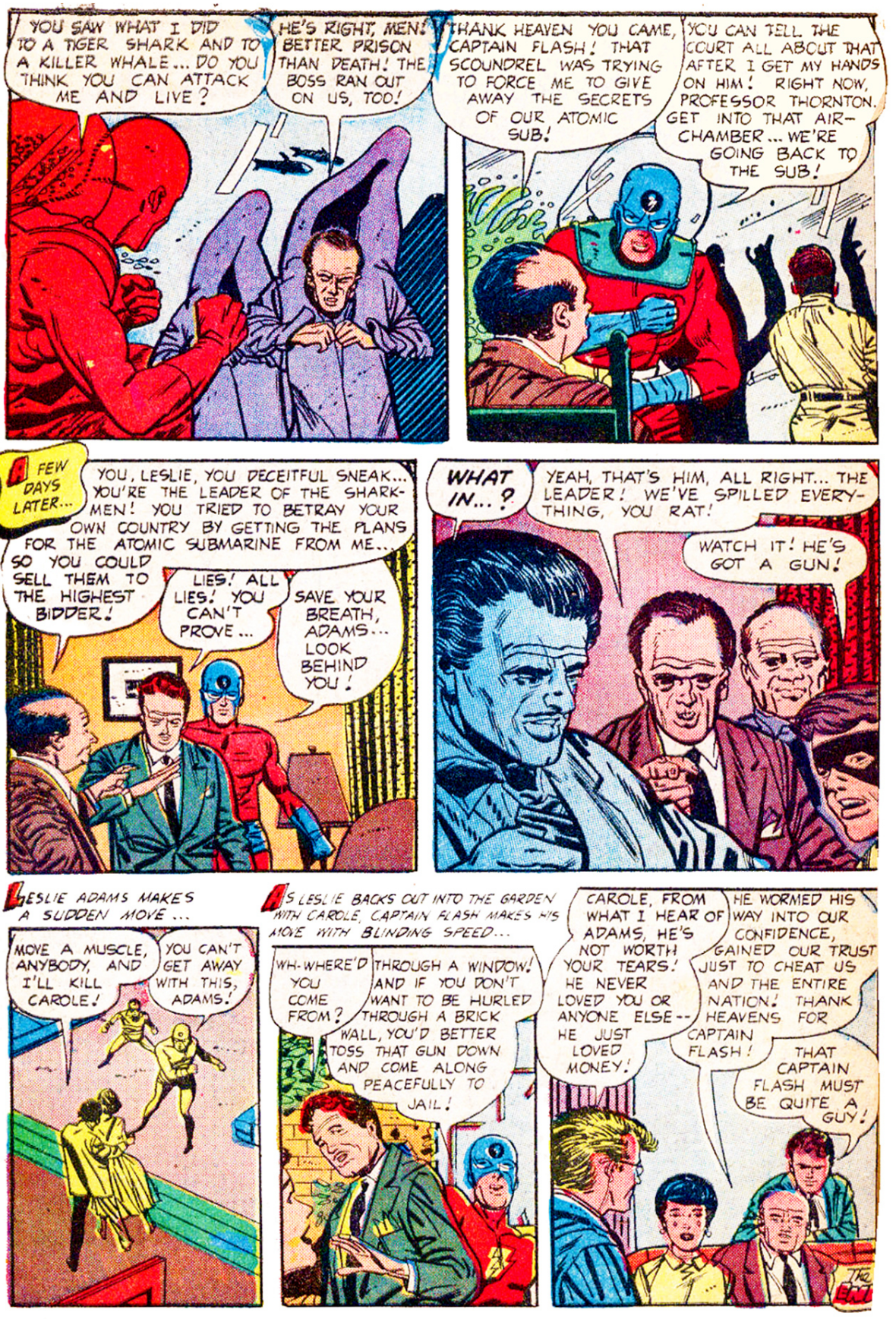
SUPERCHARGED WITH RENEWED SUPERHUMAN STRENGTH, CAPTAIN FLASH MAKES SHORT WORK OF THE KILLER WHALE...



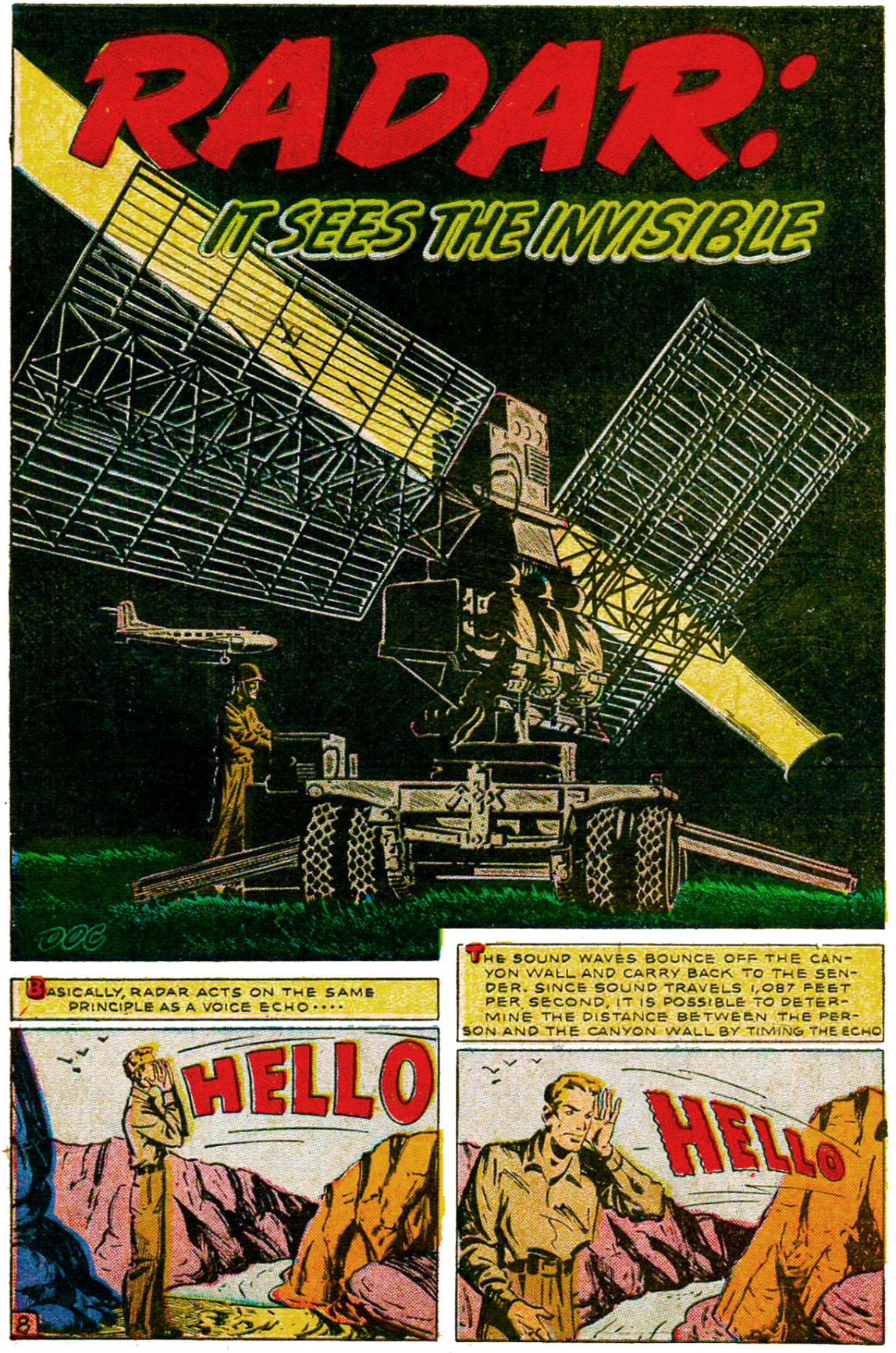
DID CAPTAIN FLASH JUMP THE SHARK? FROM 1955


A PLASTIC BUBBLE... THE SHARKMEN ARE GATHERED IN.. THERE FOR A LAST STAND AND DOLLARS TO DOUGHNUTS-- THAT'S WHERE THEY'RE HOLDING RICKY AND PROF. THORNTON!
AS HE THROWS HIS BULK AGAINST THE PLASTIC WALL, IT GIVES, BUT NOT ENOUGH TO PENETRATE THE TOUGH ELASTIC HIDE OF THE BUBBLE...
UNGHH! THIS IS GETTING ME NOWHERE!
WHAT IN THE NAME OF FISSION FIRE IS HE STUFFING SAND INTO HIS MOUTH FOR?
CAPTAIN FLASH BLOWS THE SAND SENDING A FINE, CUTTING STREAM AGAINST THE BUBBLE...
IF SAND CAN CUT THROUGH THE TOUGHEST ROCK, IT OUGHT TO SLICE THROUGH PLASTIC... IF MY BREATH HOLDS OUT!
AND IT WORKS! BUT NO SOONER THAN HE'D CUT HIS ENTRANCE, THE MAN OF RADIATION THROWS HIMSELF THROUGH IT WITH A SPEED EXCEEDING THE RUSHING PRESSURE OF THE WATER!
WATCH IT, CAPTAIN FLASH! HERE THEY COME!
I'VE GOT TO SEAL THIS OPENING OR PROFESSOR THORNTON WILL DROWN!
GET GOING, CAPTAIN FLASH... OR PROFESSOR THORNTON DIES!
WELL, WELL, A SKUNK IN SHARK'S CLOTHING! DON'T GO AWAY, BOYS... I'VE GOT TO GO SOMEWHERE IN A BIG HURRY!
YOU'RE JUST WASTING BULLETS, MISTER! I'M GOING TO START SWINGING--AND I WONT WASTE A SINGLE PUNCH!
NO! KEEP AWAY FROM ME! WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH YOU MEN? GET HIM OR WE'LL ALL GO TO PRISON!
A LIGHTNING MOVE AND CAPTAIN FLASH LEAPS IN FRONT OF PROFESSOR THORNTON AND HIS BODY OF STEEL TAKES THE IMPACT OF THE BULLETS!
15

STAY IN TO WIN

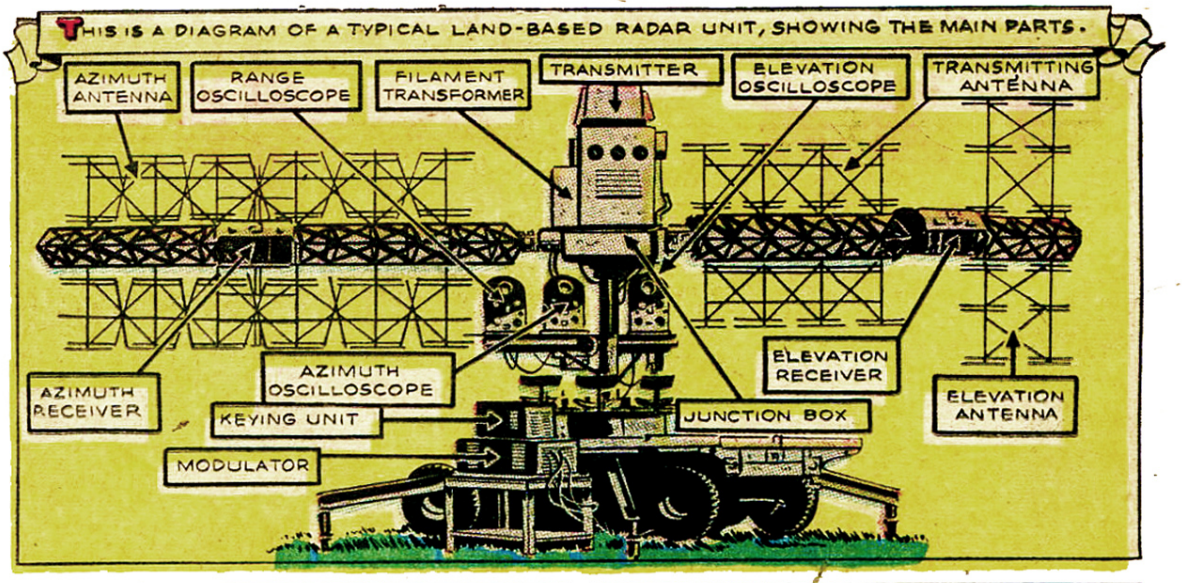

YOU SAW WHAT I DID TO A TIGER SHARK AND TO A KILLER WHALE... DO YOU THINK YOU CAN ATTACK ME AND LIVE?
HE'S RIGHT, MEN! BETTER PRISON THAN DEATH! THE BOSS RAN OUT ON US, TOO!
THANK HEAVEN YOU CAME, CAPTAIN FLASH! THAT SCOUNDREL WAS TRYING TO FORCE ME TO GIVE AWAY THE SECRETS OF OUR ATOMIC SUB!
YOU CAN TELL THE COURT ALL ABOUT THAT AFTER I GET MY HANDS ON HIM! RIGHT NOW, PROFESSOR THORNTON, GET INTO THAT AIR-CHAMBER... WE'RE GOING BACK TO THE SUB!
A FEW DAYS LATER...
YOU, LESLIE, YOU DECEITFUL SNEAK... YOU'RE THE LEADER OF THE SHARK-MEN! YOU TRIED TO BETRAY YOUR OWN COUNTRY BY GETTING THE PLANS FOR THE ATOMIC SUBMARINE FROM ME... SO YOU COULD SELL THEM TO THE HIGHEST BIDDER!
LIES! ALL LIES! YOU CAN'T PROVE...
SAVE YOUR BREATH, ADAMS... LOOK BEHIND YOU!
WHAT IN...?
YEAH, THAT'S HIM, ALL RIGHT... THE LEADER! WE'VE SPILLED EVERY-THING, YOU RAT!
WATCH IT! HE'S GOT A GUN!
LESLIE ADAMS MAKES A SUDDEN MOVE...
MOVE A MUSCLE, ANYBODY, AND I'LL KILL CAROLE!
YOU CAN'T GET AWAY WITH THIS, ADAMS!
AS LESLIE BACKS OUT INTO THE GARDEN WITH CAROLE, CAPTAIN FLASH MAKES HIS MOVE WITH BLINDING SPEED...
WH-WHERE'D YOU COME FROM?
THROUGH A WINDOW! AND IF YOU DON'T WANT TO BE HURLED THROUGH A BRICK WALL, YOU'D BETTER TOSS THAT GUN DOWN AND COME ALONG PEACEFULLY TO JAIL!
CAROLE, FROM WHAT I HEAR OF ADAMS, HE'S NOT WORTH YOUR TEARS! HE NEVER LOVED YOU OR ANYONE ELSE -- HE JUST LOVED MONEY!
HE WORMED HIS WAY INTO OUR CONFIDENCE, GAINED OUR TRUST JUST TO CHEAT US AND THE ENTIRE NATION! THANK HEAVENS FOR CAPTAIN FLASH!
THAT CAPTAIN FLASH MUST BE QUITE A GUY!
THE END

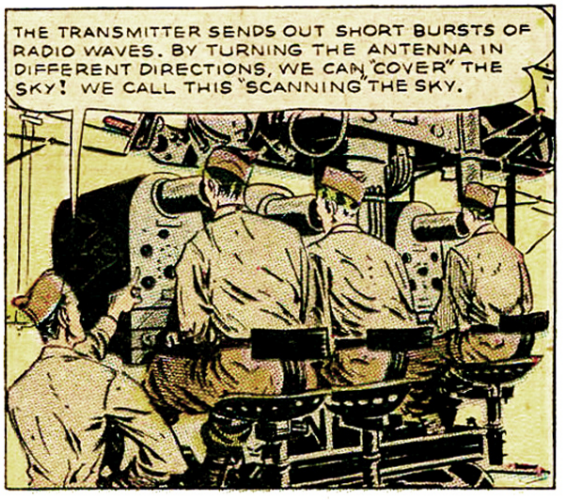
SCIENCE FACTS FROM 1946

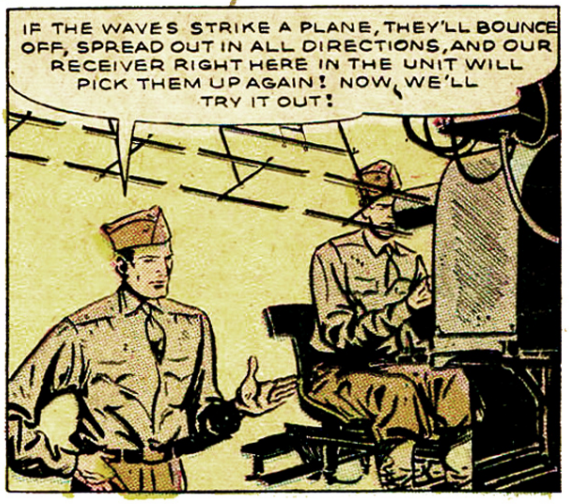

RADAR:
IT SEES THE INVISIBLE
BASICALLY, RADAR ACTS ON THE SAME PRINCIPLE AS A VOICE ECHO····
THE SOUND WAVES BOUNCE OFF THE CANYON WALL AND CARRY BACK TO THE SENDER. SINCE SOUND TRAVELS 1,087 FEET PER SECOND, IT IS POSSIBLE TO DETERMINE THE DISTANCE BETWEEN THE PERSON AND THE CANYON WALL BY TIMING THE ECHO
HELLO
HELLO
8

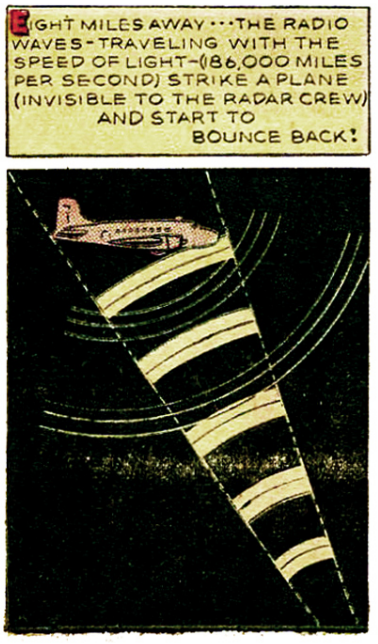
ORIGINALLY PRESENTED IN SCIENCE COMICS #2 MARCH 1946
(FROM SCANS UPLOADED BY FREDDYFLY)

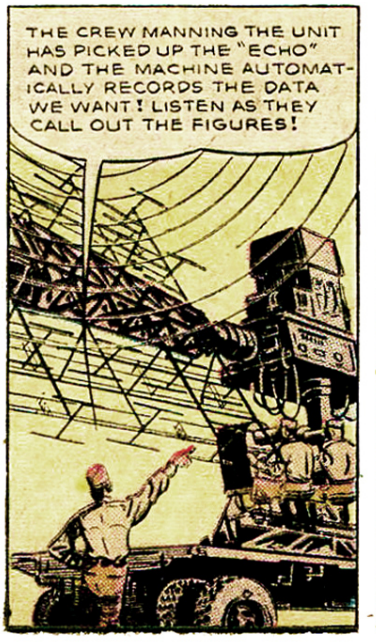
STAY IN TO WIN




THE TRANSMITTER SENDS OUT SHORT BURSTS OF RADIO WAVES. BY TURNING THE ANTENNA IN DIFFERENT DIRECTIONS, WE CAN "COVER" THE SKY! WE CALL THIS "SCANNING" THE SKY.


IF THE WAVES STRIKE A PLANE, THEY'LL BOUNCE OFF, SPREAD OUT IN ALL DIRECTIONS, AND OUR RECEIVER RIGHT HERE IN THE UNIT WILL PICK THEM UP AGAIN! NOW, WE'LL TRY IT OUT!


EIGHT MILES AWAY ··· THE RADIO WAVES - TRAVELING WITH THE SPEED OF LIGHT - (186,000 MILES PER SECOND) STRIKE A PLANE (INVISIBLE TO THE RADAR CREW) AND START TO BOUNCE BACK!


THE CREW MANNING THE UNIT HAS PICKED UP THE "ECHO" AND THE MACHINE AUTOMATICALLY RECORDS THE DATA WE WANT! LISTEN AS THEY CALL OUT THE FIGURES!

SCIENCE FACTS FROM 1946

THERE ARE SEVERAL DIFFERENT TYPES OF RADAR EQUIPMENT, BUT ALL TYPES USE THE CATHODE RAY TUBE. THIS TUBE IS THE HEART AND SOUL OF MANY ELECTRONIC DEVISES.

THIS RADAR UNIT IS INSTALLED ON A TRANSPORT PLANE

THE SMALL, ROUND, LUMINOUS SCREEN IS, IN REALITY, A CATHODE RAY TUBE! IT "TRANSFORMS" THE SOUND WAVE ECHOES INTO VISIBLE FORM, "PAINTING" A PICTURE OR MAP ON THE SCREEN FOR US TO LOOK AT!

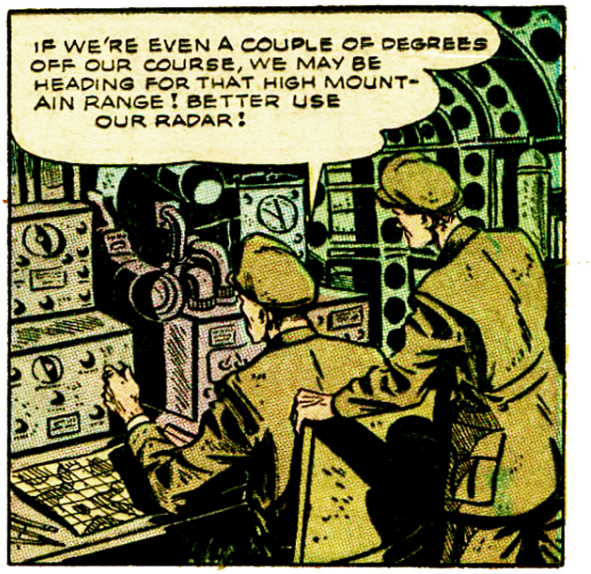
IN FLYING THROUGH FOG OR "SOUP" THE ANTENNA BENEATH THE PLANE REVOLVES SLOWLY, AS WE SEND OUT RADIO PULSES THAT STRIKE THE GROUND BELOW IN A WIDE CIRCLE!

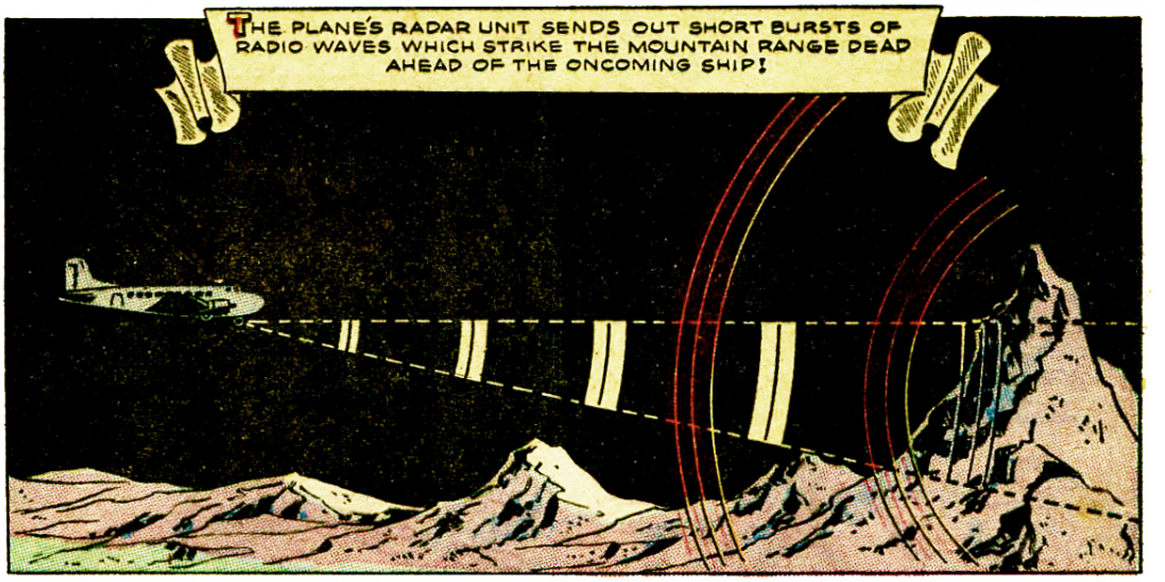
AS OUR RECEIVER PICKS UP THE WAVES BOUNCING BACK FROM THE EARTH, THE CATHODE TUBE TRANSFORMS THEM INTO A MAP OF THE REGION. THE STRAIGHT LINE ON THE SCREEN IS A "SCANNER BEAM" WHICH IS SYNCHRONIZED AND ROTATES WITH THE ROTATING ANTENNA BENEATH OUR SHIP!

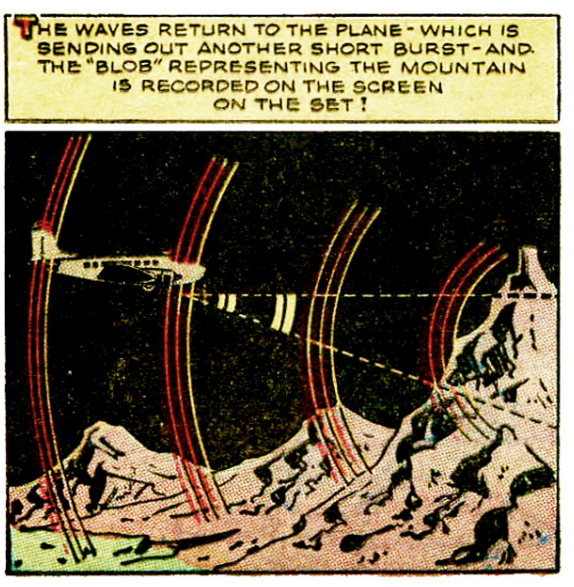
THE DOT IN THE EXACT CENTER OF THE SCREEN REPRESENTS THE POSITION OF THE PLANE. RANGE IS CALCULATED BY THE DISTANCE OF THE PIPS OR BLOBS (WHICH INDICATE BUILDINGS, RIVERS, MOUNTAINS, ETC.) FROM THE CENTER DOT. THE RADAR OPERATOR NOW HAS A LUMINOUS MAP OF THE GROUND BELOW!

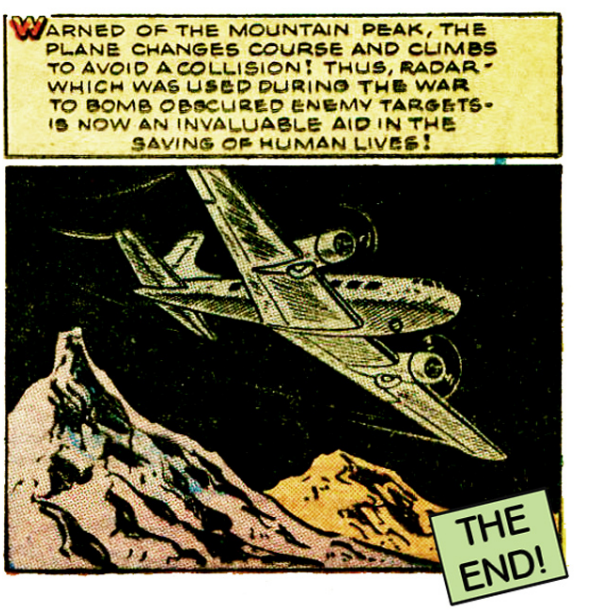
STAY IN TO WIN

IN PEACETIME, RADAR WILL BE USED ALMOST EXCLUSIVELY TO NAVIGATE PLANES AND SHIPS SAFELY THROUGH DARKNESS OR FOG. HERE IS HOW IT IS DONE
THIS SOUP IS SO THICK I CAN'T SEE ANYTHING MORE THAN A FEW FEET IN FRONT OF US!

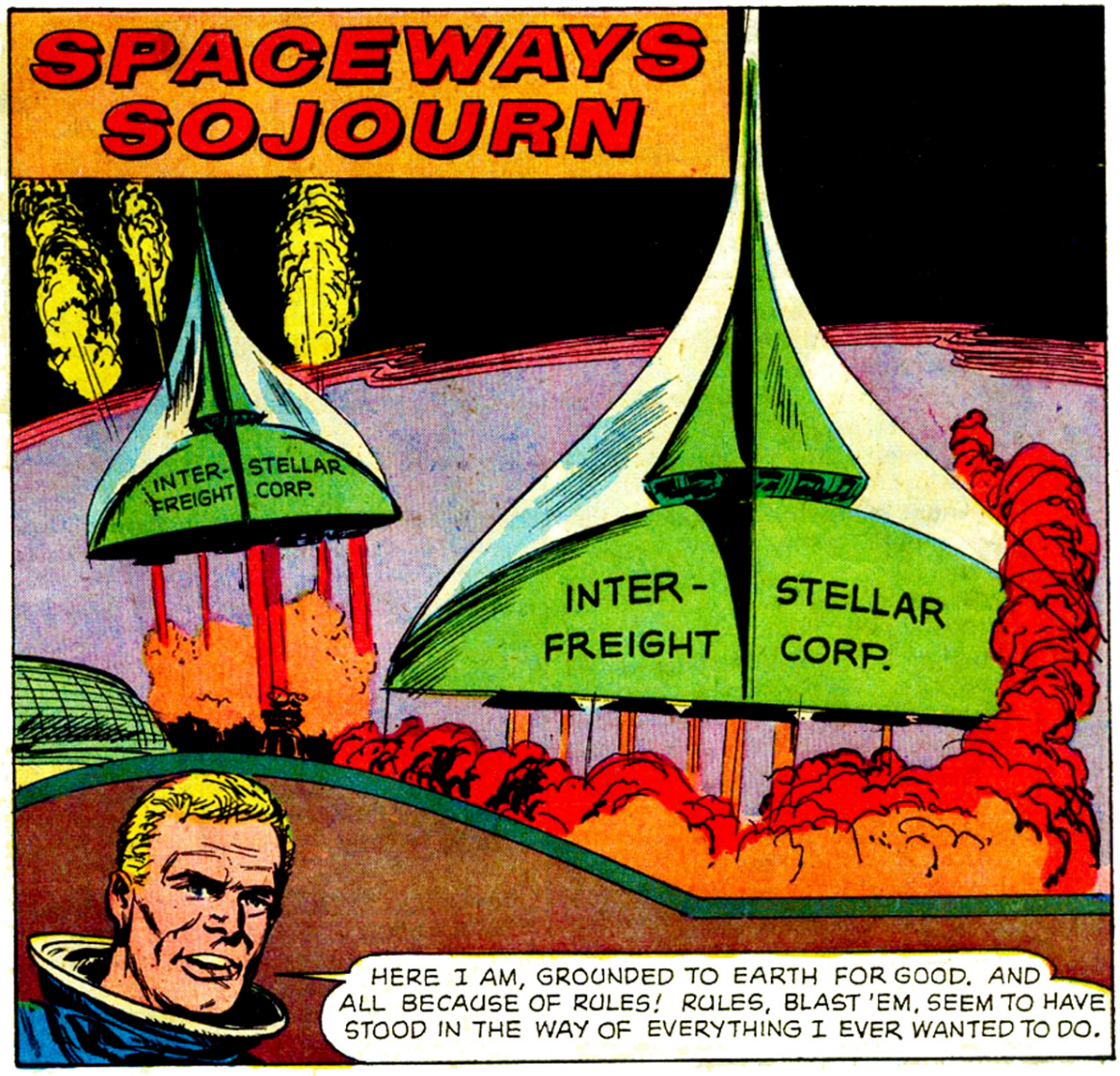



THE PLANE'S RADAR UNIT SENDS OUT SHORT BURSTS OF RADIO WAVES WHICH STRIKE THE MOUNTAIN RANGE DEAD AHEAD OF THE ONCOMING SHIP!


THE WAVES RETURN TO THE PLANE - WHICH IS SENDING OUT ANOTHER SHORT BURST - AND THE "BLOB" REPRESENTING THE MOUNTAIN IS RECORDED ON THE SCREEN ON THE SET!


WARNED OF THE MOUNTAIN PEAK, THE PLANE CHANGES COURSE AND CLIMBS TO AVOID A COLLISION! THUS, RADAR - WHICH WAS USED DURING THE WAR TO BOMB OBSCURED ENEMY TARGETS - IS NOW AN INVALUABLE AID IN THE SAVING OF HUMAN LIVES!
THE END!

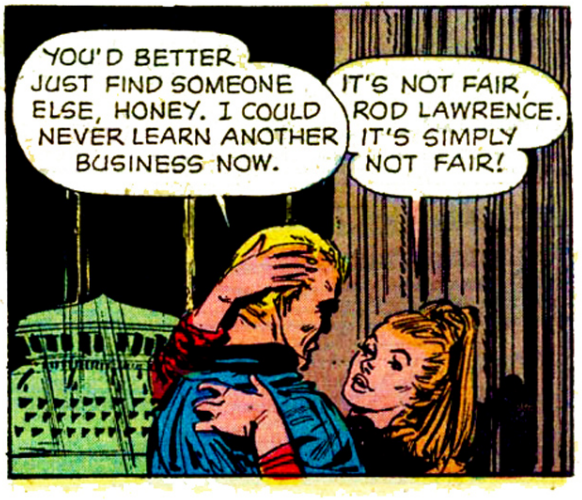
TALE OF A SPACE HOG'S HAPPINESS FROM 1962


SPACEWAYS SOJOURN
INTER-FREIGHT STELLAR CORP.
INTER-FREIGHT STELLAR CORP.
HERE I AM, GROUNDED TO EARTH FOR GOOD. AND ALL BECAUSE OF RULES! RULES, BLAST 'EM, SEEM TO HAVE STOOD IN THE WAY OF EVERYTHING I EVER WANTED TO DO.

"I WAS ONE OF THE BEST COMMERCIAL SPACEHOGS, BUT RULES BUG ME, LIKE THE DAY I SAW HARRY KOMER..."

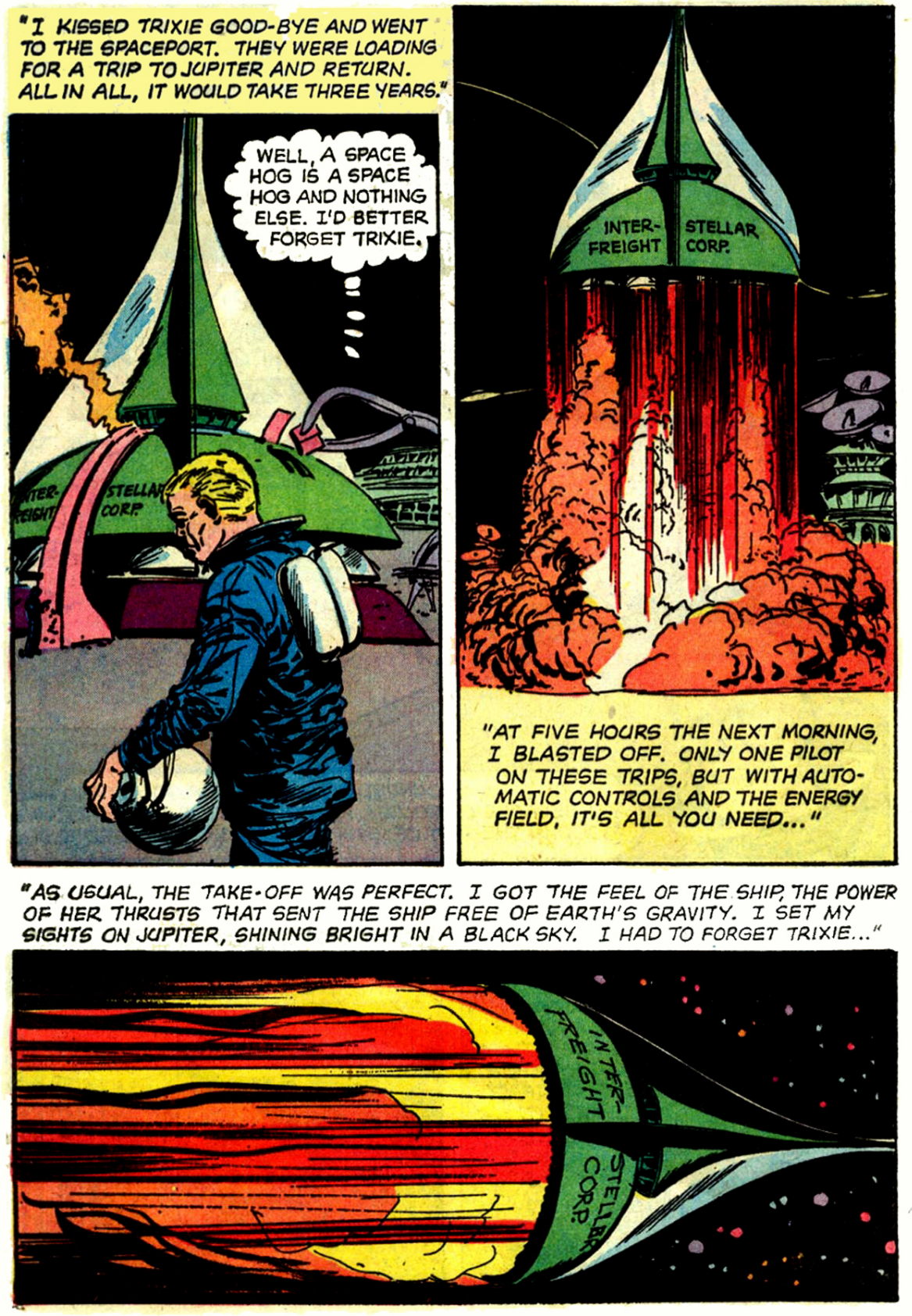
BUT LOOK, HARRY, FLYING FREIGHT IS ALL I KNOW
ROD, YOU'RE OFF FOUR OR FIVE YEARS AT A TIME. NO SPACE HOG CAN MARRY WHILE UNDER CONTRACT. THAT'S IT.
INTER-STELLAR FREIGHT CORP.
HARRY KOMER, DIRECTOR OF OPERATIONS

"TELLING TRIXIE MASON WAS THE MOST DIFFICULT THING I'D EVER DONE..."

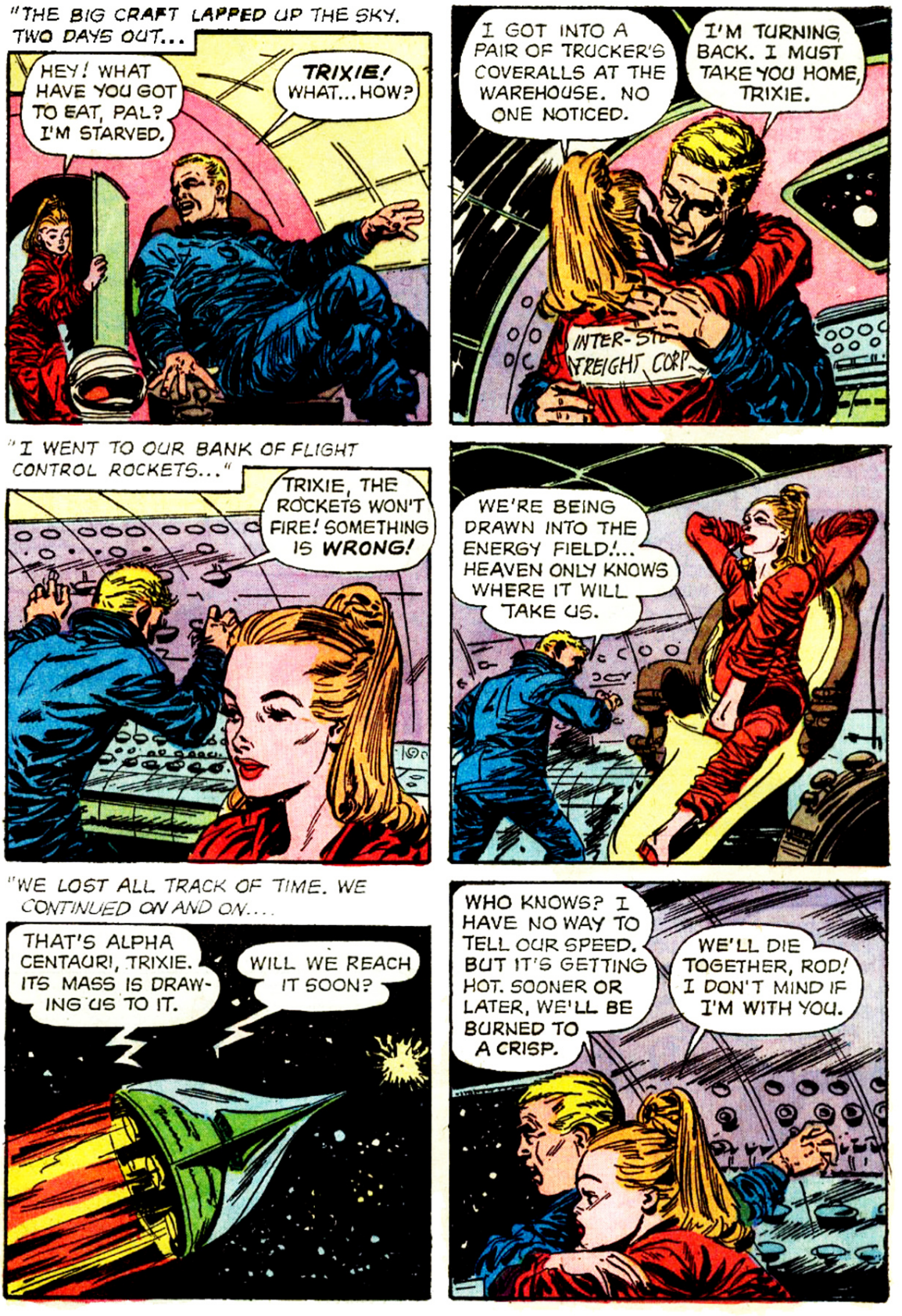

YOU'D BETTER JUST FIND SOMEONE ELSE, HONEY. I COULD NEVER LEARN ANOTHER BUSINESS NOW.
IT'S NOT FAIR, ROD LAWRENCE. IT'S SIMPLY NOT FAIR!

ORIGINALLY PRESENTED IN SPACE MAN #3 JULY-SEPTEMBER 1962
(ADAPTED FROM SCANS UPLOADED BY NARFSTAR)

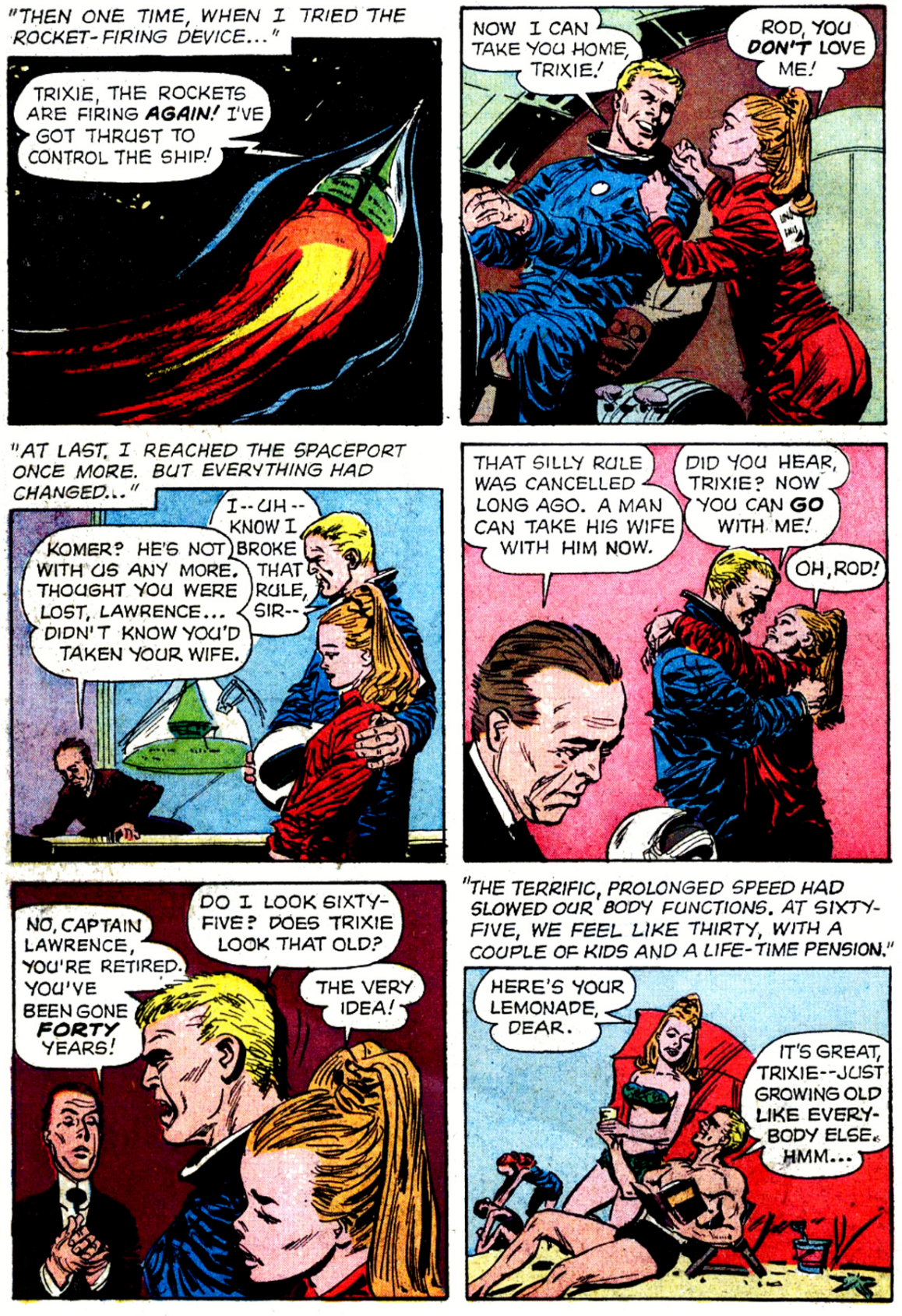
STAY IN TO WIN


"I KISSED TRIXIE GOOD-BYE AND WENT TO THE SPACEPORT. THEY WERE LOADING FOR A TRIP TO JUPITER AND RETURN. ALL IN ALL, IT WOULD TAKE THREE YEARS."
WELL, A SPACE HOG IS A SPACE HOG AND NOTHING ELSE. I'D BETTER FORGET TRIXIE.
INTER-FREIGHT
STELLAR CORP.
"AT FIVE HOURS THE NEXT MORNING, I BLASTED OFF. ONLY ONE PILOT ON THESE TRIPS, BUT WITH AUTOMATIC CONTROLS AND THE ENERGY FIELD, IT'S ALL YOU NEED..."
"AS USUAL, THE TAKE-OFF WAS PERFECT. I GOT THE FEEL OF THE SHIP, THE POWER OF HER THRUSTS THAT SENT THE SHIP FREE OF EARTH'S GRAVITY. I SET MY SIGHTS ON JUPITER, SHINING BRIGHT IN A BLACK SKY. I HAD TO FORGET TRIXIE..."
INTER-FREIGHT
STELLAR CORP.

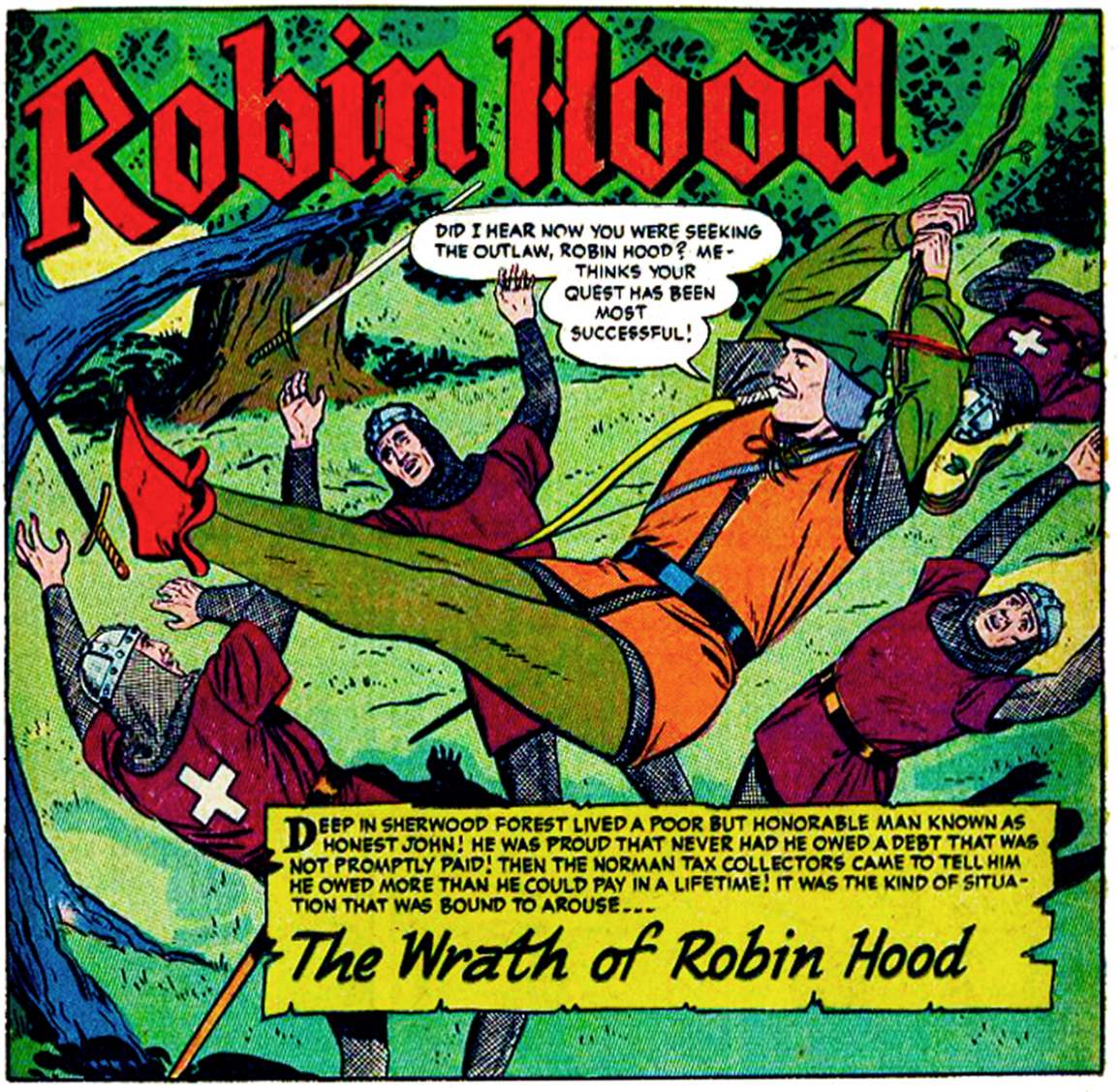
TALE OF A SPACE HOG'S HAPPINESS FROM 1962

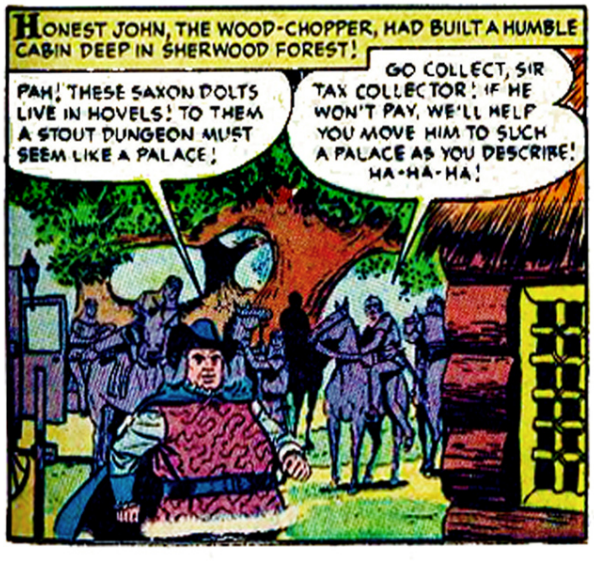

"THE BIG CRAFT LAPPED UP THE SKY. TWO DAYS OUT...
HEY! WHAT HAVE YOU GOT TO EAT, PAL? I'M STARVED.
TRIXIE! WHAT... HOW?
I GOT INTO A PAIR OF TRUCKER'S COVERALLS AT THE WAREHOUSE. NO ONE NOTICED.
I'M TURNING BACK. I MUST TAKE YOU HOME, TRIXIE.
INTER-STE FREIGHT CORP
"I WENT TO OUR BANK OF FLIGHT CONTROL ROCKETS..."
TRIXIE, THE ROCKETS WON'T FIRE! SOMETHING IS WRONG!
WE'RE BEING DRAWN INTO THE ENERGY FIELD!... HEAVEN ONLY KNOWS WHERE IT WILL TAKE US.
"WE LOST ALL TRACK OF TIME. WE CONTINUED ON AND ON...
THAT'S ALPHA CENTAURI, TRIXIE. ITS MASS IS DRAWING US TO IT.
WILL WE REACH IT SOON?
WHO KNOWS? I HAVE NO WAY TO TELL OUR SPEED. BUT IT'S GETTING HOT. SOONER OR LATER, WE'LL BE BURNED TO A CRISP.
WE'LL DIE TOGETHER, ROD! I DON'T MIND IF I'M WITH YOU.

STAY IN TO WIN


"THEN ONE TIME, WHEN I TRIED THE ROCKET-FIRING DEVICE..."
TRIXIE, THE ROCKETS ARE FIRING AGAIN! I'VE GOT THRUST TO CONTROL THE SHIP!
NOW I CAN TAKE YOU HOME, TRIXIE!
ROD, YOU DON'T LOVE ME!
"AT LAST, I REACHED THE SPACEPORT ONCE MORE. BUT EVERYTHING HAD CHANGED..."
KOMER? HE'S NOT WITH US ANY MORE. THOUGHT YOU WERE LOST, LAWRENCE... DIDN'T KNOW YOU'D TAKEN YOUR WIFE.
I--UH--KNOW I BROKE THAT RULE, SIR--
THAT SILLY RULE WAS CANCELLED LONG AGO. A MAN CAN TAKE HIS WIFE WITH HIM NOW.
DID YOU HEAR, TRIXIE? NOW YOU CAN GO WITH ME!
OH, ROD!
NO, CAPTAIN LAWRENCE, YOU'RE RETIRED. YOU'VE BEEN GONE FORTY YEARS!
DO I LOOK SIXTY-FIVE? DOES TRIXIE LOOK THAT OLD?
THE VERY IDEA!
"THE TERRIFIC, PROLONGED SPEED HAD SLOWED OUR BODY FUNCTIONS. AT SIXTY-FIVE, WE FEEL LIKE THIRTY, WITH A COUPLE OF KIDS AND A LIFE-TIME PENSION."
HERE'S YOUR LEMONADE, DEAR.
IT'S GREAT, TRIXIE--JUST GROWING OLD LIKE EVERY-BODY ELSE. HMM...

YOU CAN'T CHEAT HONEST MEN WHEN ROBIN HOOD IS THEIR FRIEND!


Robin Hood
DID I HEAR NOW YOU WERE SEEKING THE OUTLAW, ROBIN HOOD? METHINKS YOUR QUEST HAS BEEN MOST SUCCESSFUL!
DEEP IN SHERWOOD FOREST LIVED A POOR BUT HONORABLE MAN KNOWN AS HONEST JOHN! HE WAS PROUD THAT NEVER HAD HE OWED A DEBT THAT WAS NOT PROMPTLY PAID! THEN THE NORMAN TAX COLLECTORS CAME TO TELL HIM HE OWED MORE THAN HE COULD PAY IN A LIFETIME! IT WAS THE KIND OF SITUATION THAT WAS BOUND TO AROUSE...
The Wrath of Robin Hood


HONEST JOHN, THE WOOD-CHOPPER, HAD BUILT A HUMBLE CABIN DEEP IN SHERWOOD FOREST!
PAH! THESE SAXON DOLTS LIVE IN HOVELS! TO THEM A STOUT DUNGEON MUST SEEM LIKE A PALACE!
GO COLLECT, SIR TAX COLLECTOR! IF HE WON'T PAY, WE'LL HELP YOU MOVE HIM TO SUCH A PALACE AS YOU DESCRIBE! HA-HA-HA!

DIG DEEP, KNAVE! YOU OWE A HUNDRED SILVER PENNIES IN UNPAID TAX AND MILORD IS LOSING PATIENCE!
I...OWE? BUT I OWE NO MAN! I AM CALLED HONEST JOHN BECAUSE NEVER IN LIFE HAVE I LEFT A DEBT UNPAID! BUT LAST MONTH I PAID MY JUST TAX!

ORIGINALLY PRESENTED IN ROBIN HOOD TALES #1 FEBRUARY 1956
(FROM SCANS UPLOADED BY HENRY PETERS)

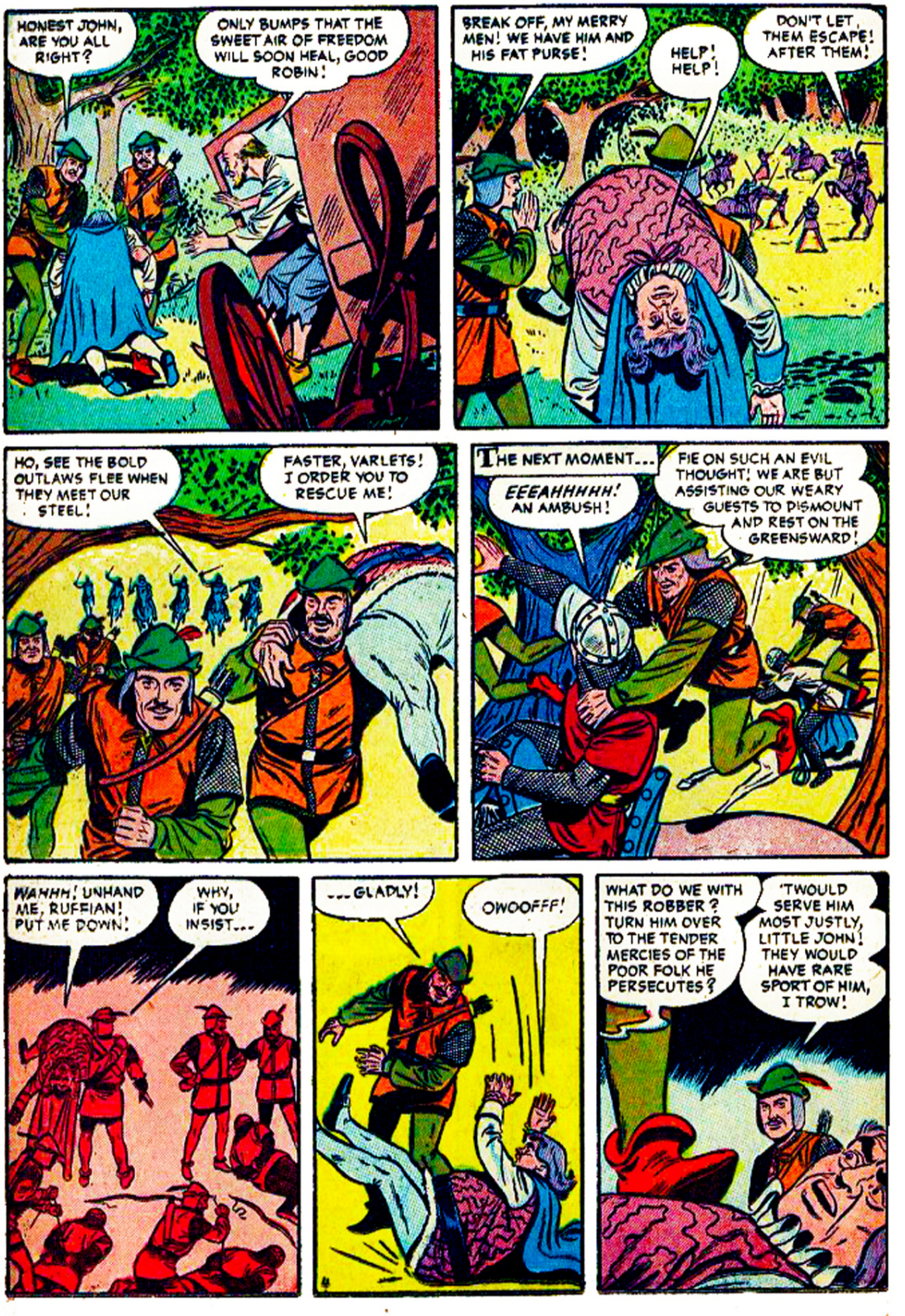
STAY IN TO WIN

THAT WAS LAST MONTH! NOW YOU OWE A HUNDRED PENNIES MORE! IF YOU CAN'T PAY, WE'LL TAKE YOU TO LABOR FOR MILORD FOR 10 YEARS!
OH, WHAT TYRANNY! THERE IS ONE WHO WILL LISTEN AND AID US!
GET IN, SAXON DOLT! YOU'LL RIDE TO DEBTOR'S PRISON IN MORE STYLE THAN YOU DESERVE!
MUST FIND ROBIN HOOD! ONLY ROBIN HOOD CAN HELP US NOW! GASP!
A FEW MILES AWAY, DEEP IN SHERWOOD FOREST...
STAP ME, LITTLE JOHN GETS WICKEDER WITH THE QUARTER STAVE EACH TIME WE MEET!
SHHHH! SOMEONE COMES RUNNING...
AND TAKE THAT, FRIEND ROBIN HOOD!
WHOOSH! YOU SPOKE A MOMENT TOO LATE TO SAVE ME, FRIAR TUCK!
WHY, IT'S THE GOOD WIFE OF HONEST JOHN, THE WOOD-CHOPPER!
ROBIN HOOD, SAVE MY HUSBAND! THE TAX COLLECTOR HAS TAKEN HIM FOR DEBT! HE MUST LABOR 10 YEARS FOR MILORD!
FOR DEBT? NO MAN WAS EVER LESS IN DEBT THAN HONEST JOHN! I TROW, WE'LL HAVE HIM FREE AS THE WIND IN NO TIME!
AND TEACH THAT ROGUE A LESSON HE'LL NOT SOON FORGET, EH?
THANK YOU, GOOD ROBIN HOOD! BUT DO YOU BE CAREFUL! HE HAS SIX MEN-AT-ARMS TO GUARD HIM!
ALL THE BETTER! WHEN WE'VE A LESSON TO TEACH, THE MORE PUPILS THE BETTER!
2

YOU CAN'T CHEAT HONEST MEN WHEN ROBIN HOOD IS THEIR FRIEND!

WE'LL INTERCEPT THEM WHERE THE ROAD TO NOTTINGHAM PASSES THE GLEN! NOW HARK YOU WHILE I SPEAK MY PLAN...
A FEW MINUTES LATER...
WAIT UNTIL THE SHERIFF HEARS HOW I PLUCKED THIS KNAVE FROM UNDER THE NOSES OF THAT ACCURSED ROBIN HOOD AND HIS BAND!
I'LL BREATHE EASIER, SIRE, WHEN WE'RE OUT FROM UNDER THEIR NOSES AS WELL!
THE NEXT INSTANT, AS IF THE WORDS WERE A SIGNAL...
YIIIIIII!
THE OUTLAWS! FALL ON THEM!
THE GRAY-GOOSE SHAFTS ARE LOOSED...
LET FLY, MERRY MEN!
...BUT NOT AT HUMAN TARGETS!
EEEEAAAAA!
GUARDS! HELP! PROTECT ME FROM THESE FIENDS!
GAAA-WHOOSH!

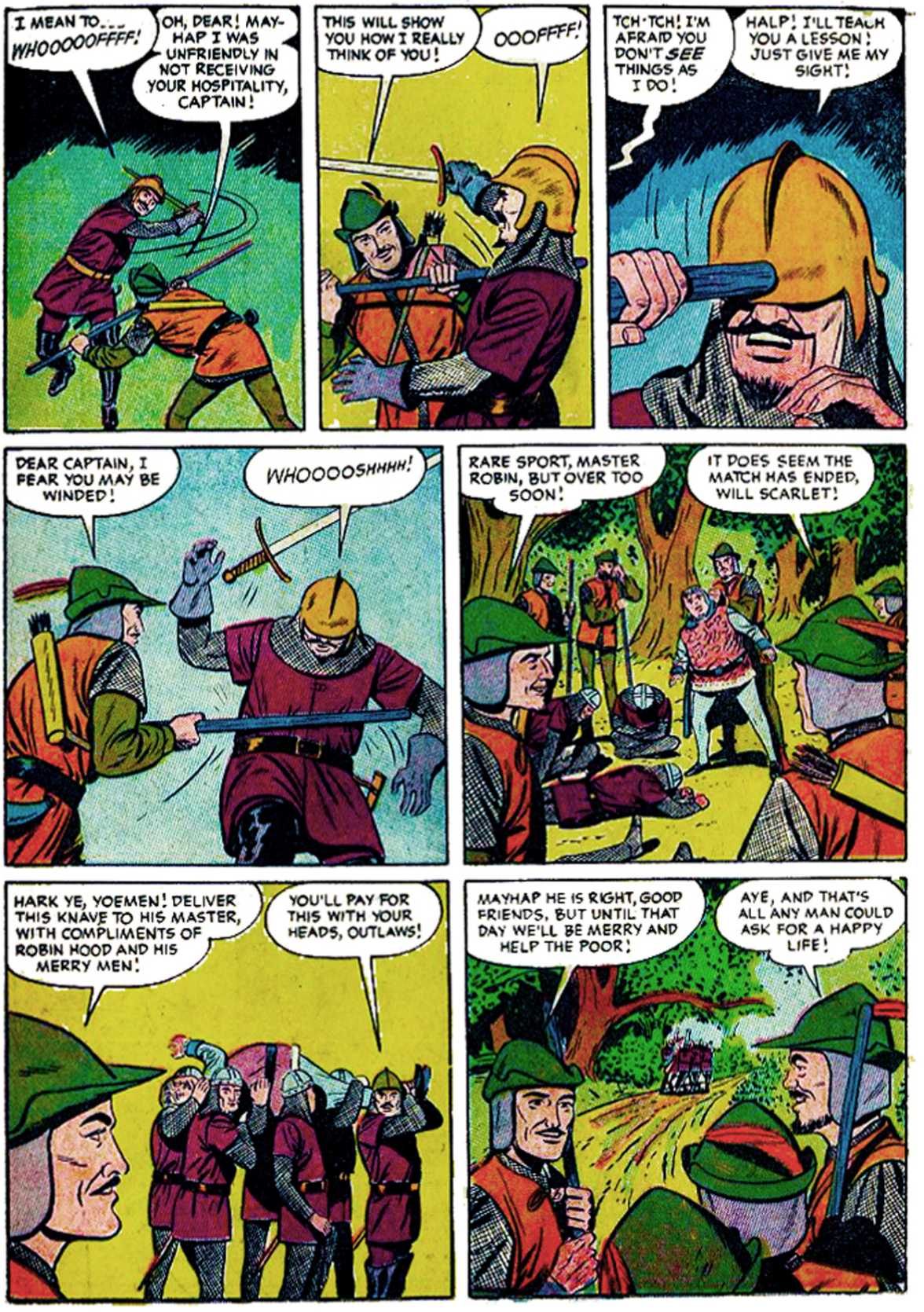
STAY IN TO WIN


HONEST JOHN, ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?
ONLY BUMPS THAT THE SWEET AIR OF FREEDOM WILL SOON HEAL, GOOD ROBIN!
BREAK OFF, MY MERRY MEN! WE HAVE HIM AND HIS FAT PURSE!
HELP! HELP!
DON'T LET THEM ESCAPE! AFTER THEM!
HO, SEE THE BOLD OUTLAWS FLEE WHEN THEY MEET OUR STEEL!
FASTER, VARLETS! I ORDER YOU TO RESCUE ME!
THE NEXT MOMENT...
EEEAHHHHH! AN AMBUSH!
FIE ON SUCH AN EVIL THOUGHT! WE ARE BUT ASSISTING OUR WEARY GUESTS TO DISMOUNT AND REST ON THE GREENSWARD!
WAHHH! UNHAND ME, RUFFIAN! PUT ME DOWN!
WHY, IF YOU INSIST...
...GLADLY!
OWOOFFF!
WHAT DO WE WITH THIS ROBBER? TURN HIM OVER TO THE TENDER MERCIES OF THE POOR FOLK HE PERSECUTES?
'TWOULD SERVE HIM MOST JUSTLY, LITTLE JOHN! THEY WOULD HAVE RARE SPORT OF HIM, I TROW!

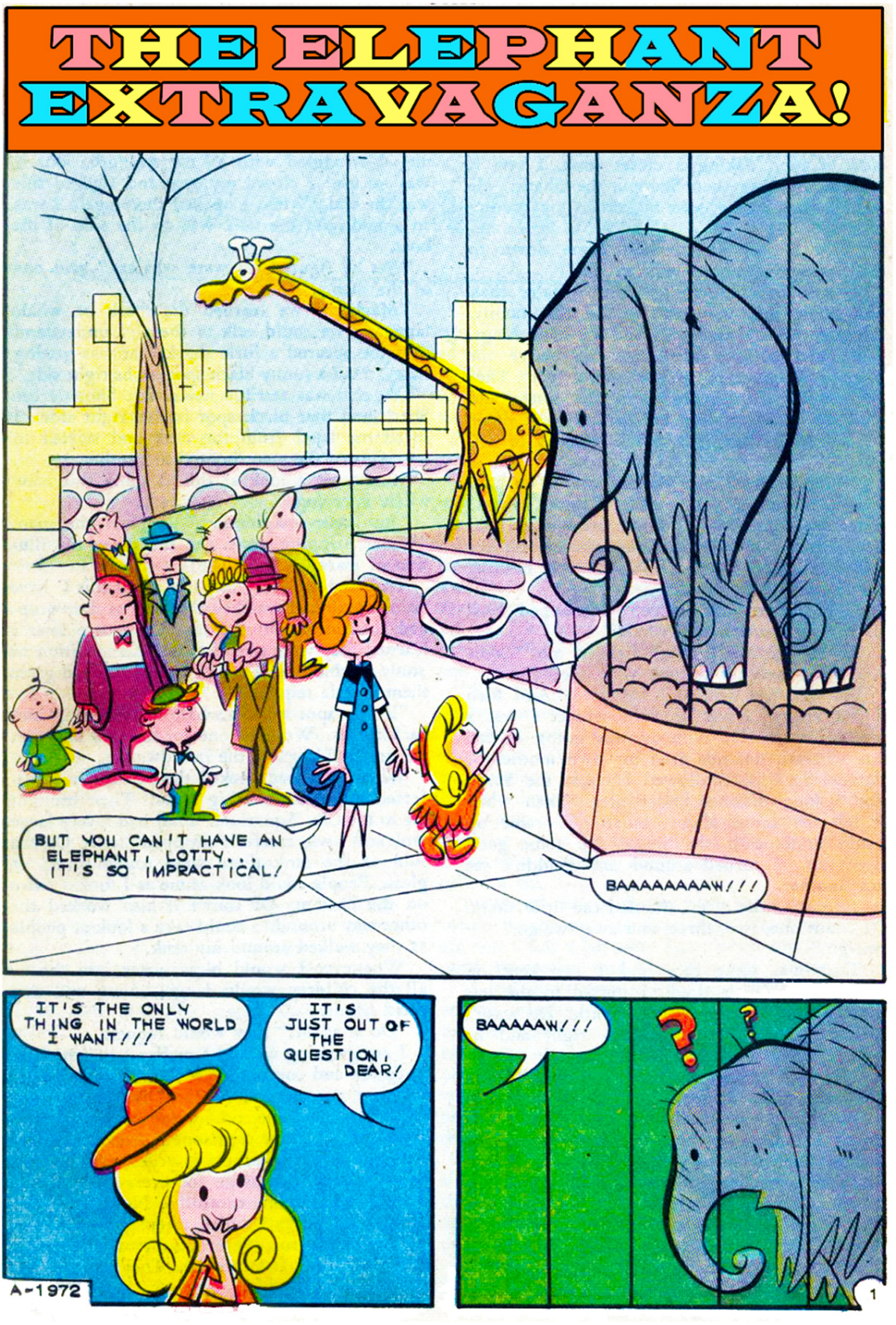
YOU CAN'T CHEAT HONEST MEN WHEN ROBIN HOOD IS THEIR FRIEND!

NO, NO! PLEASE, GOOD KIND ROBIN HOOD! NOT THAT! THE PEOPLE HATE ME BECAUSE I MUST DO MY DUTY! THEY WOULD DO ME HARM!
NO TRUER WORDS EVER PASSED YOUR LIPS! BUT MAY-HAP THERE IS A BETTER FUTURE FOR YOU!
NOW THIS BAG OF SILVER WILL JUST PAY YOUR TOLL FOR USING MY ROAD THROUGH SHERWOOD FOREST!
OH, NO! MY LORD WILL HAVE ME PUNISHED IF I LOSE THAT!
HMM! HERE ARE THE NAMES OF POOR SAXONS AND WHAT THEY PAID! TAKE THIS, HONEST JOHN, AND GIVE EVERY MAN HIS FULL MONEY BACK!
I WILL, AND GLADLY! NO PLEASANTER TASK COULD BE MINE, GOOD ROBIN HOOD!
BUT WHILE ATTENTION IS CENTERED ON ROBIN HOOD'S JUSTICE...
HSSST! SQUIRM CLOSER, COMRADE! I HAVE THE MEANS TO FREE US ALL AND UPSET THESE KNAVES AT THEIR SPORT!
SUDDENLY...
WE HAVE THEM, LADS! FALL ON THESE ROGUES BEFORE THEY CAN SNATCH WEAPONS!
MARRY, OUR GUESTS ARE UP AND EAGER FOR A DANCE!
HO, MERRY MEN... MAYHAP THEY'D LIKE A MAYPOLE DANCE!
IT'S STEEL AGAINST STICKS! WE HAVE THEM, NOW!
ALL ASIDE! 'TIS THAT OUTLAW ROBIN HOOD I'VE PICKED FOR MY FIRST VICTIM!
WELL NOW, I DO FEEL HONORED AT YOUR CHOICE, SIR CAPTAIN!
5

STAY IN TO WIN

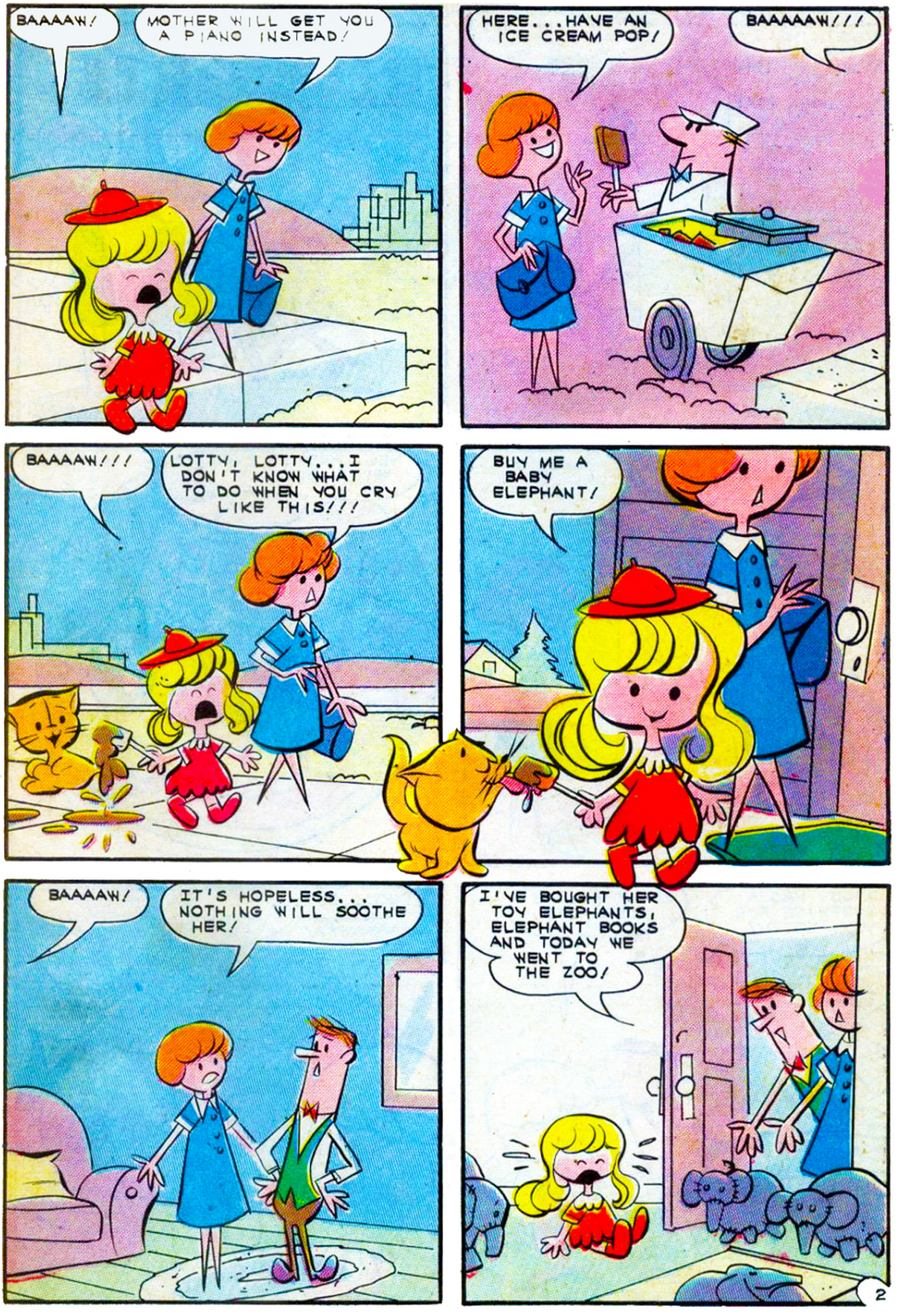

I MEAN TO... WHOOOOOFFFF!
OH, DEAR! MAYHAP I WAS UNFRIENDLY IN NOT RECEIVING YOUR HOSPITALITY, CAPTAIN!
THIS WILL SHOW YOU HOW I REALLY THINK OF YOU!
OOOFFFF!
TCH-TCH! I'M AFRAID YOU DON'T SEE THINGS AS I DO!
HALP! I'LL TEACH YOU A LESSON! JUST GIVE ME MY SIGHT!
DEAR CAPTAIN, I FEAR YOU MAY BE WINDED!
WHOOOOSHHHH!
RARE SPORT, MASTER ROBIN, BUT OVER TOO SOON!
IT DOES SEEM THE MATCH HAS ENDED, WILL SCARLET!
HARK YE, YOEMEN! DELIVER THIS KNAVE TO HIS MASTER, WITH COMPLIMENTS OF ROBIN HOOD AND HIS MERRY MEN!
YOU'LL PAY FOR THIS WITH YOUR HEADS, OUTLAWS!
MAYHAP HE IS RIGHT, GOOD FRIENDS, BUT UNTIL THAT DAY WE'LL BE MERRY AND HELP THE POOR!
AYE, AND THAT'S ALL ANY MAN COULD ASK FOR A HAPPY LIFE!

A GIRL'S GOTTA DREAM FROM 1963

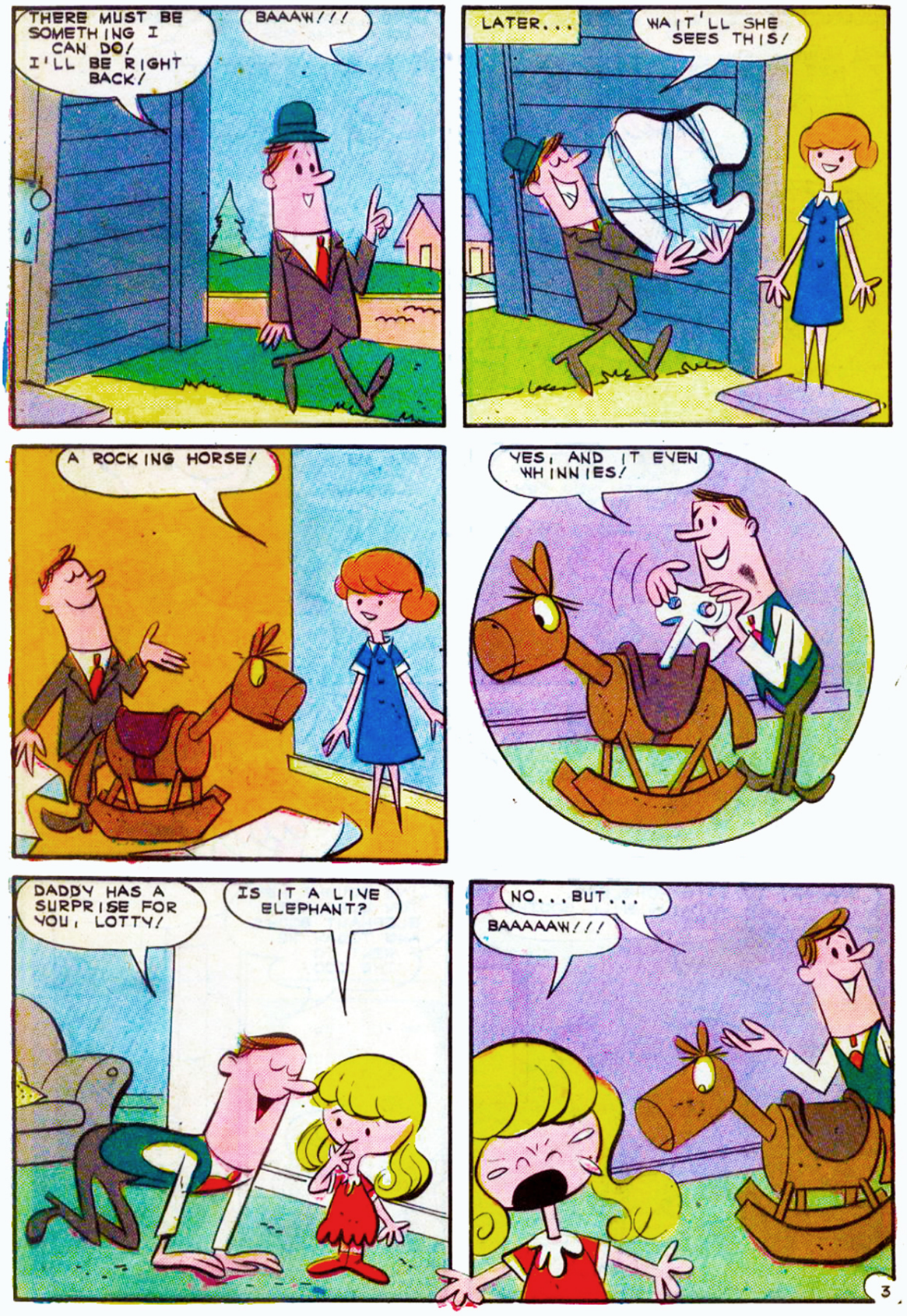


ORIGINALLY PRESENTED IN HUNK #9 JANUARY 1963
(ADAPTED FROM SCANS UPLOADED BY DARKMARK)

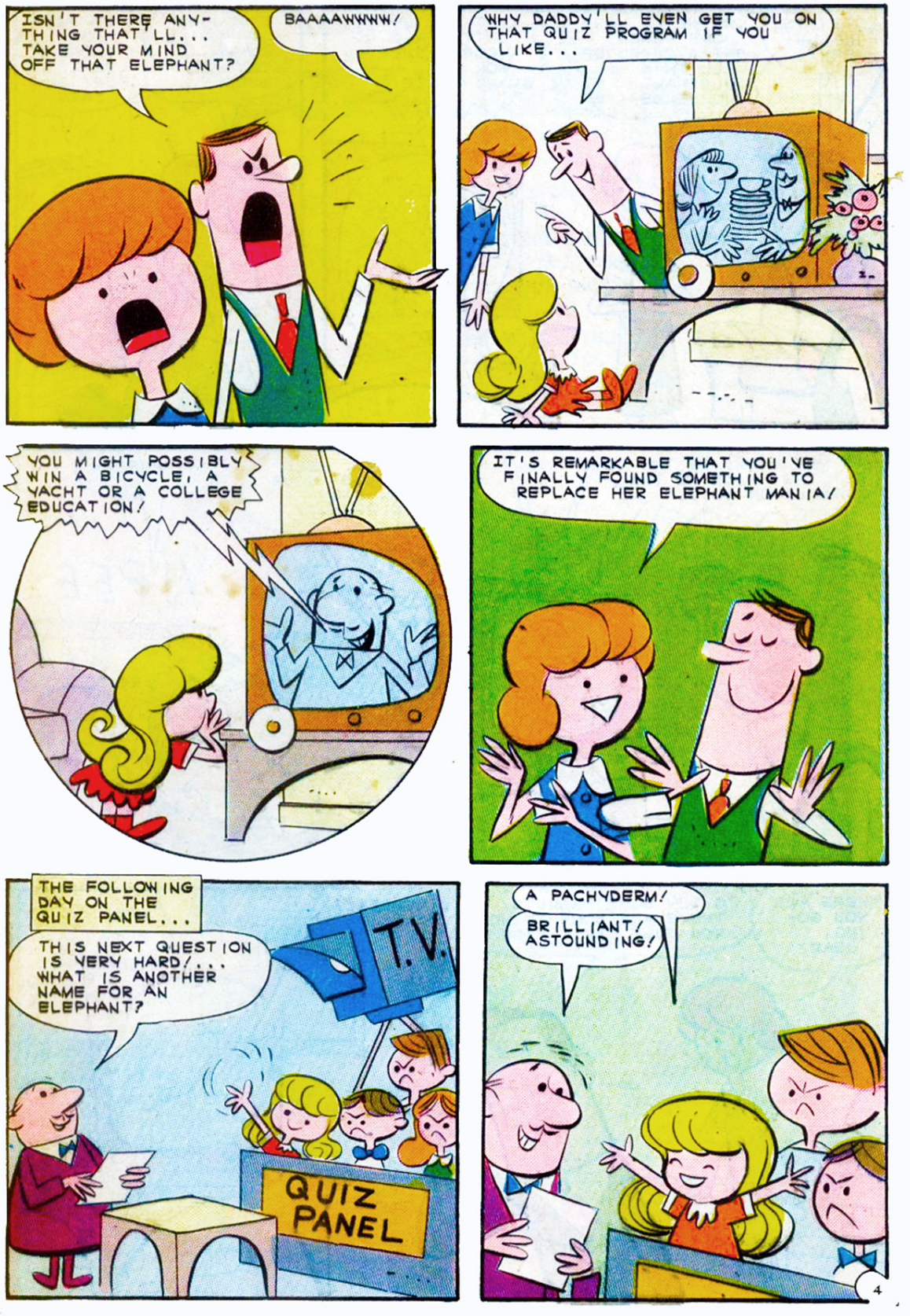
STAY IN TO WIN


BAAAAW!
MOTHER WILL GET YOU A PIANO INSTEAD!
HERE...HAVE AN ICE CREAM POP!
BAAAAAW!!!
BAAAAW!!!
LOTTY, LOTTY...I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO DO WHEN YOU CRY LIKE THIS!!!
BUY ME A BABY ELEPHANT!
BAAAAW!
IT'S HOPELESS... NOTHING WILL SOOTHE HER!
I'VE BOUGHT HER TOY ELEPHANTS, ELEPHANT BOOKS AND TODAY WE WENT TO THE ZOO!

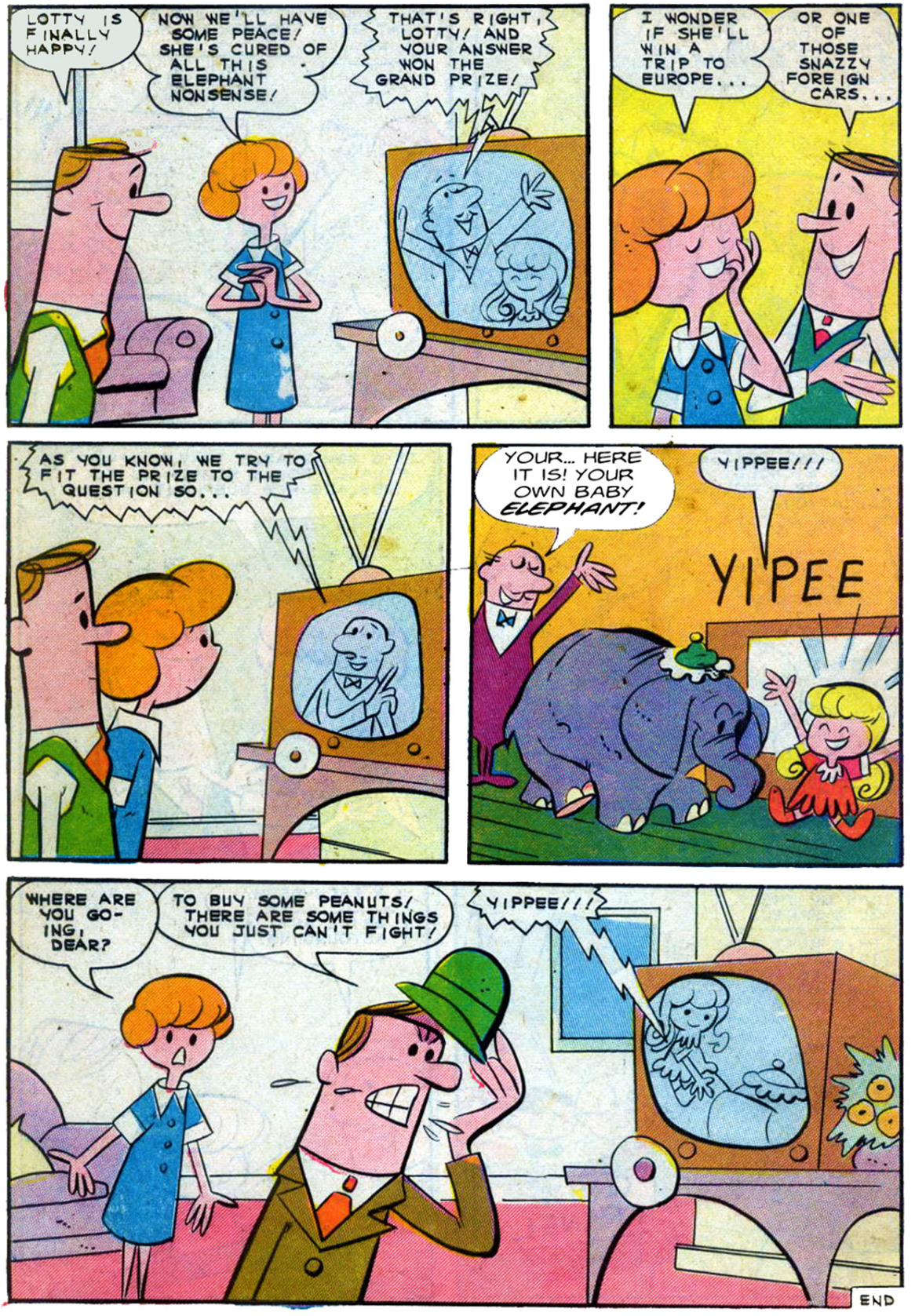
A GIRL'S GOTTA DREAM FROM 1963



STAY IN TO WIN


ISN'T THERE ANY-THING THAT'LL... TAKE YOUR MIND OFF THAT ELEPHANT?
BAAAAWWWW!
WHY DADDY'LL EVEN GET YOU ON THAT QUIZ PROGRAM IF YOU LIKE...
YOU MIGHT POSSIBLY WIN A BICYCLE, A YACHT OR A COLLEGE EDUCATION!
IT'S REMARKABLE THAT YOU'VE FINALLY FOUND SOMETHING TO REPLACE HER ELEPHANT MANIA!
THE FOLLOWING DAY ON THE QUIZ PANEL...
THIS NEXT QUESTION IS VERY HARD!... WHAT IS ANOTHER NAME FOR AN ELEPHANT?
T.V.
QUIZ PANEL
A PACHYDERM!
BRILLIANT! ASTOUNDING!

A GIRL'S GOTTA DREAM FROM 1963


LOTTY IS FINALLY HAPPY!
NOW WE'LL HAVE SOME PEACE! SHE'S CURED OF ALL THIS ELEPHANT NONSENSE!
THAT'S RIGHT, LOTTY! AND YOUR ANSWER WON THE GRAND PRIZE!
I WONDER IF SHE'LL WIN A TRIP TO EUROPE...
OR ONE OF THOSE SNAZZY FOREIGN CARS...
AS YOU KNOW, WE TRY TO FIT THE PRIZE TO THE QUESTION SO...
YOUR... HERE IT IS! YOUR OWN BABY ELEPHANT!
YIPPEE!!!
YIPEE
WHERE ARE YOU GOING, DEAR?
TO BUY SOME PEANUTS! THERE ARE SOME THINGS YOU JUST CAN'T FIGHT!
YIPPEE!!!
END

ANGEL

ORIGINALLY PRESENTED IN FOUR COLOR 576 1954 (SCAN UPLOADED BY DARKMARK)